



OCTOBER NO. 5 10¢

CALLING ALL KIDS

CALLING
ALL

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COMICS

STORIES

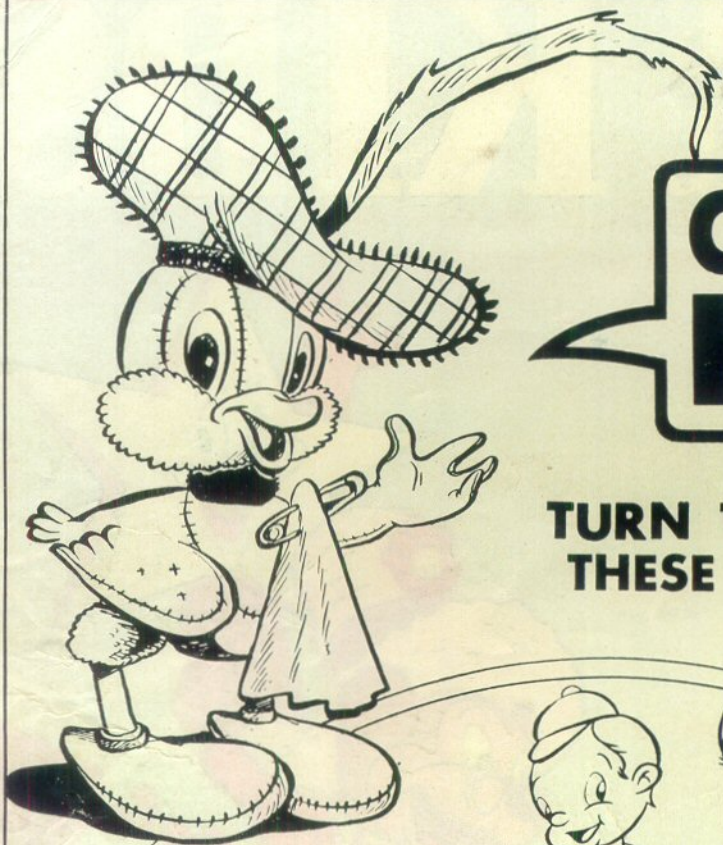
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GAMES



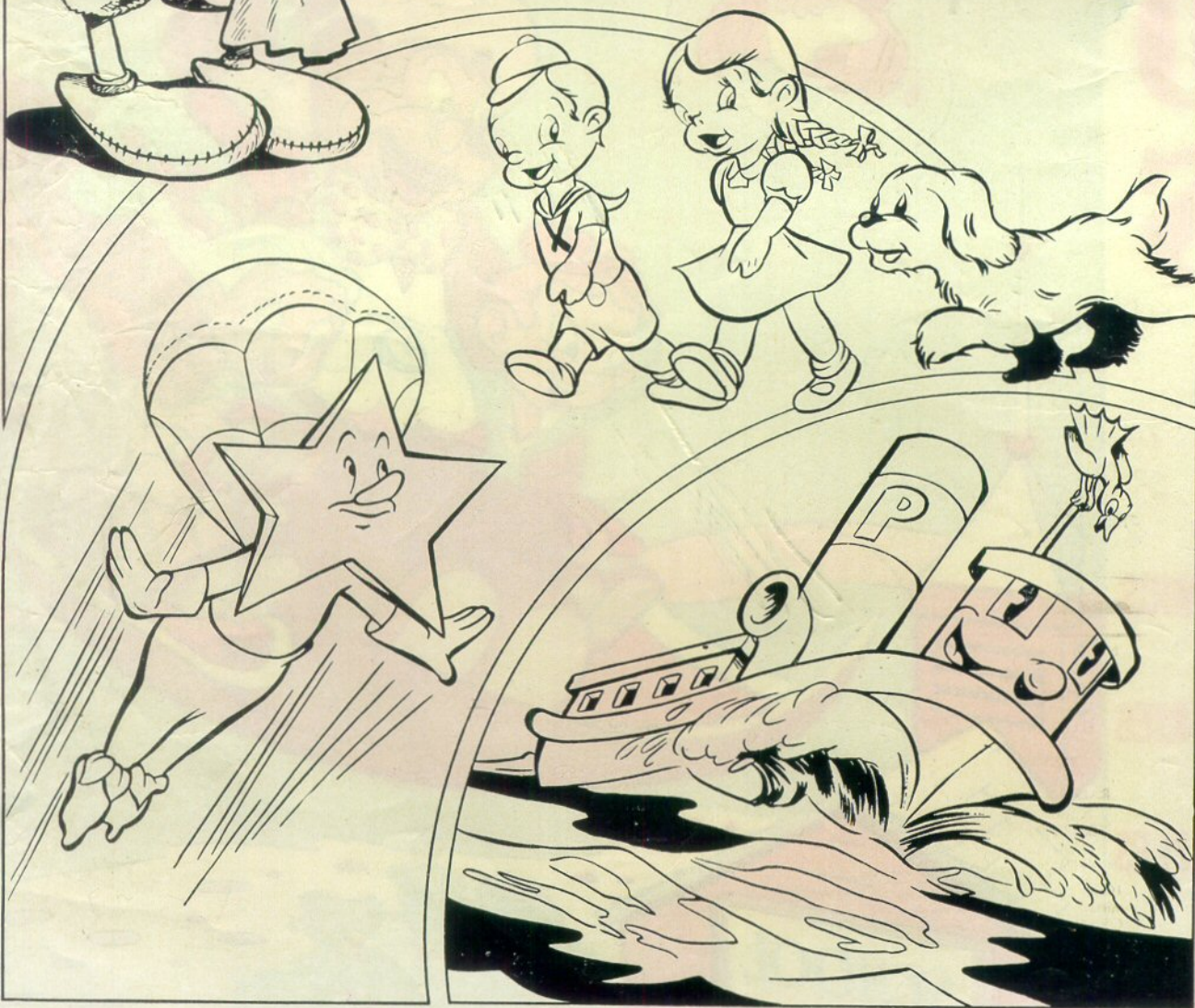


WEB COMIC
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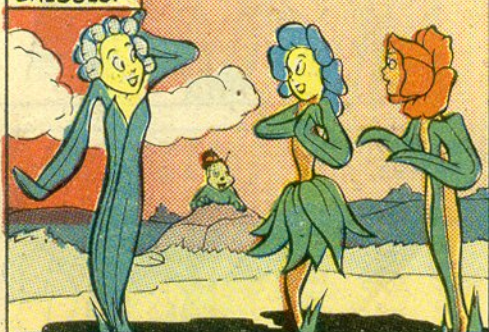
Calling All **KIDS**

**TURN THE PAGES TO FIND
THESE FRIENDS IN COLOR**





TWINKLE IS STILL UP IN THE SKY AS SOME FLOWERS ADMIRE THEIR SUMMER DRESSES.



SUDDENLY, ELIOT CATERPILLAR AND HIS HUNGRY FAMILY SEE THE FLOWERS IN THEIR LEAFY DRESSES.



No. 5

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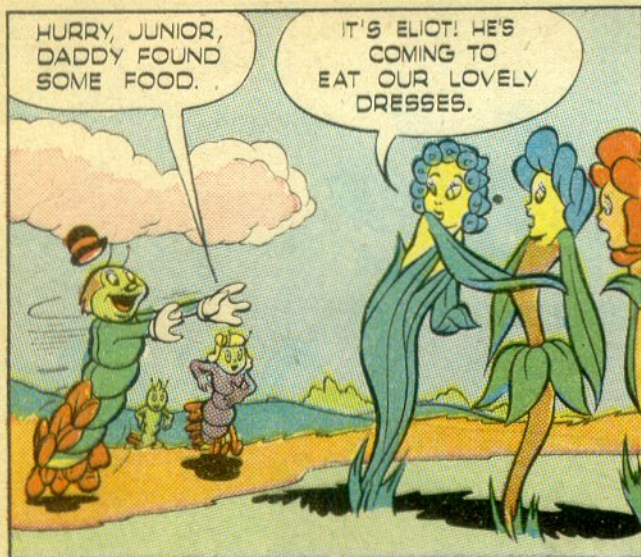
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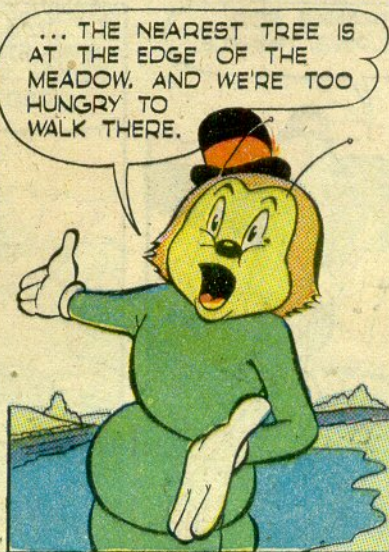
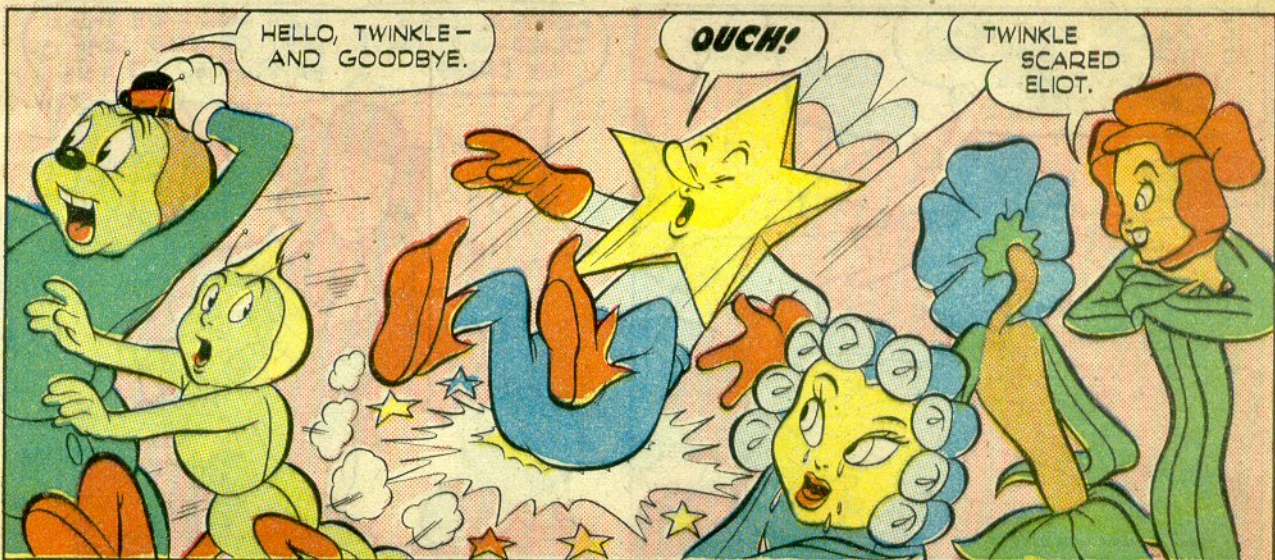
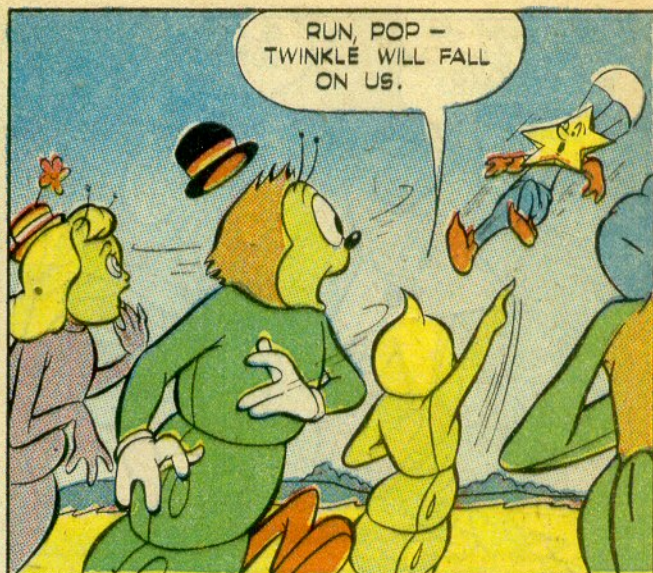
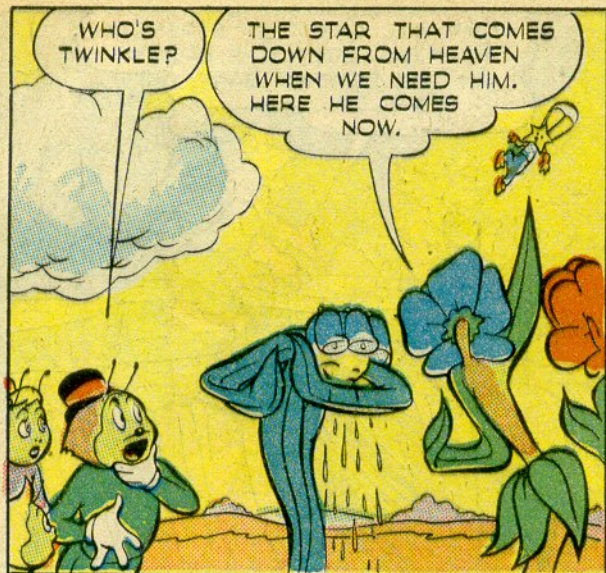
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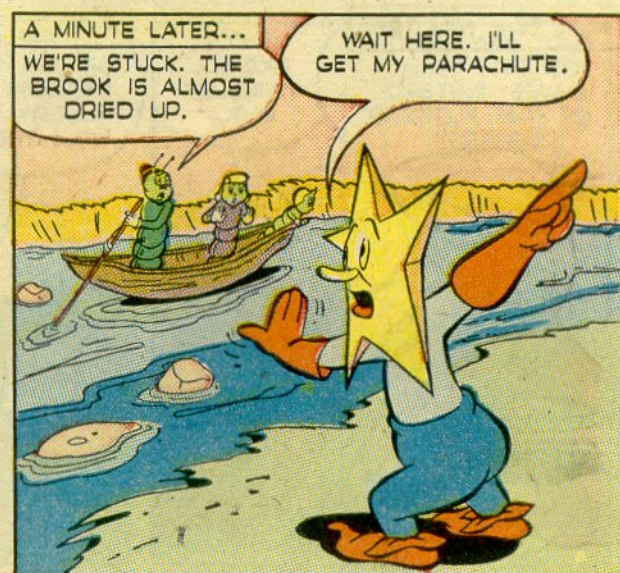
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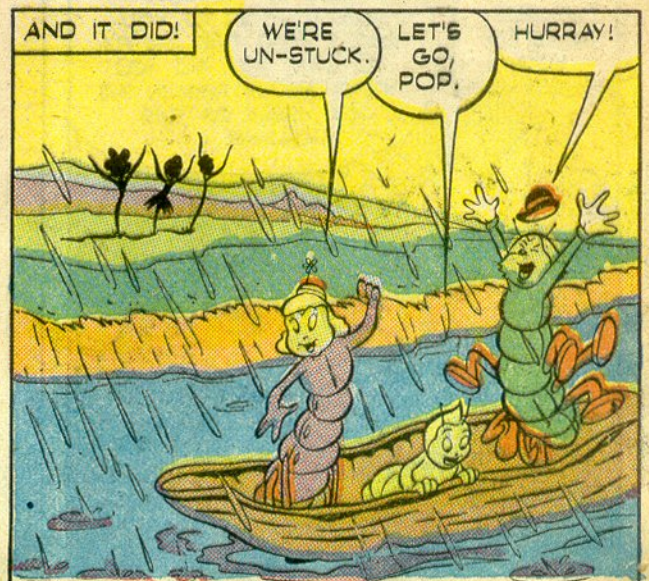
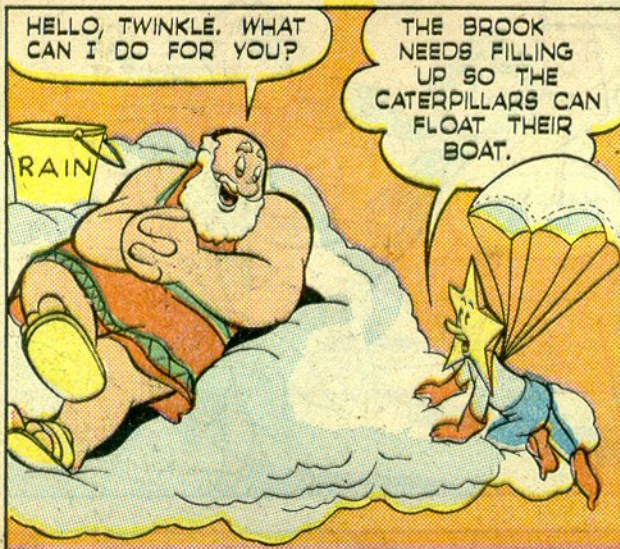
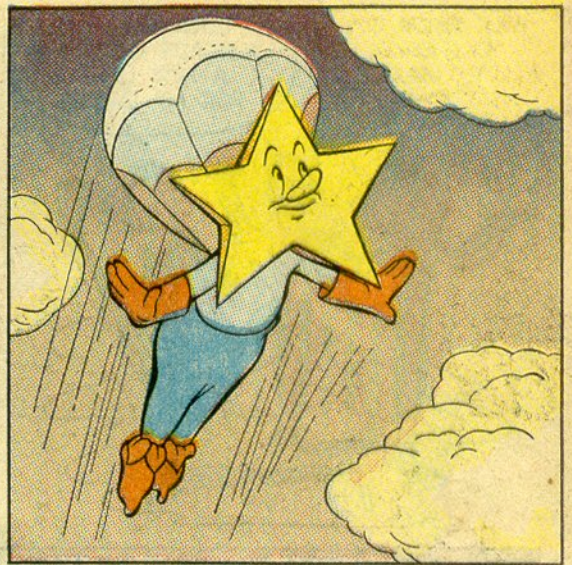
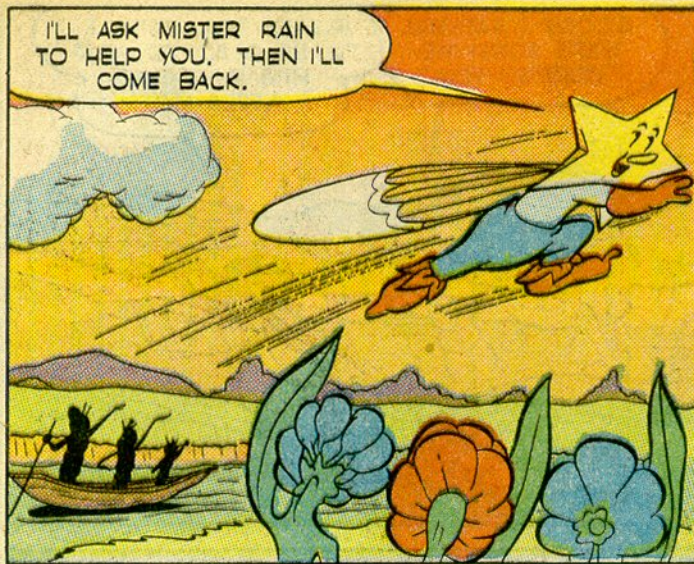
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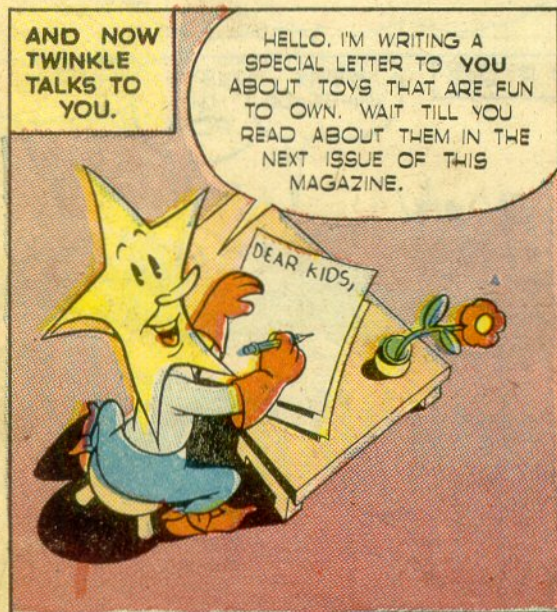
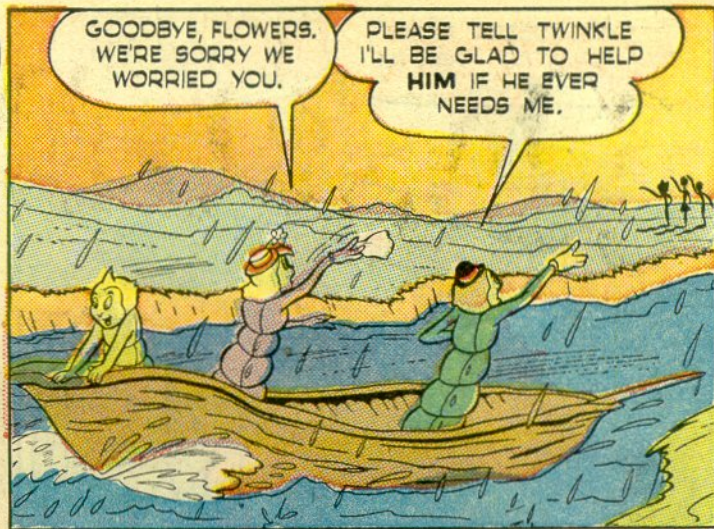
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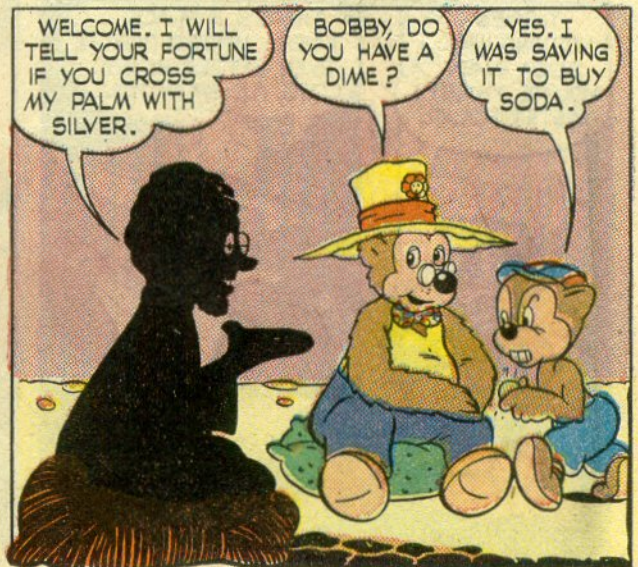
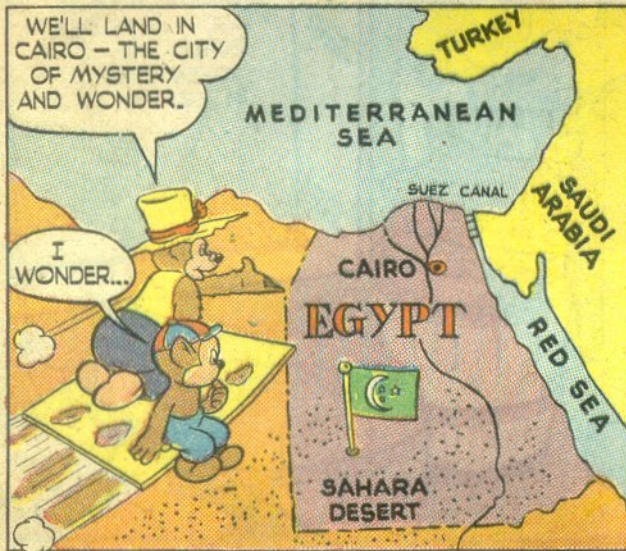
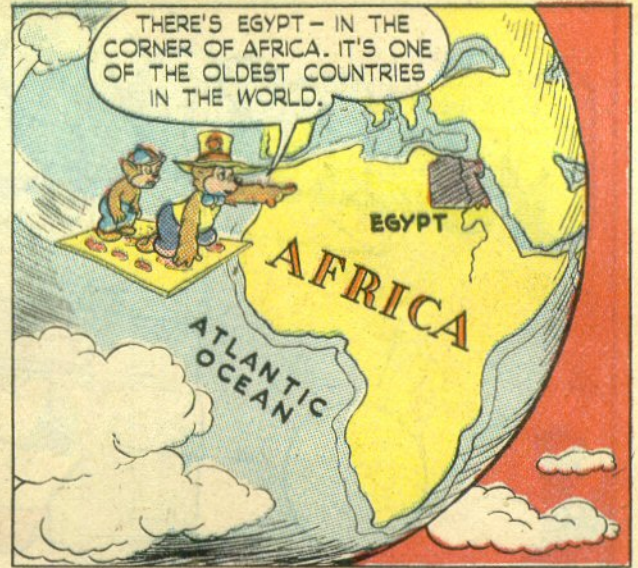
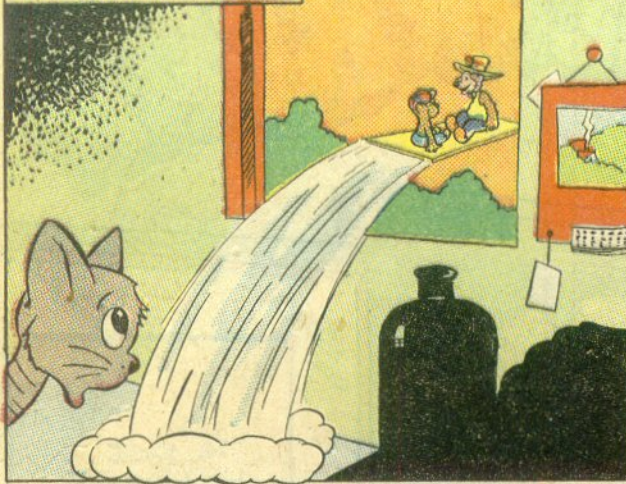


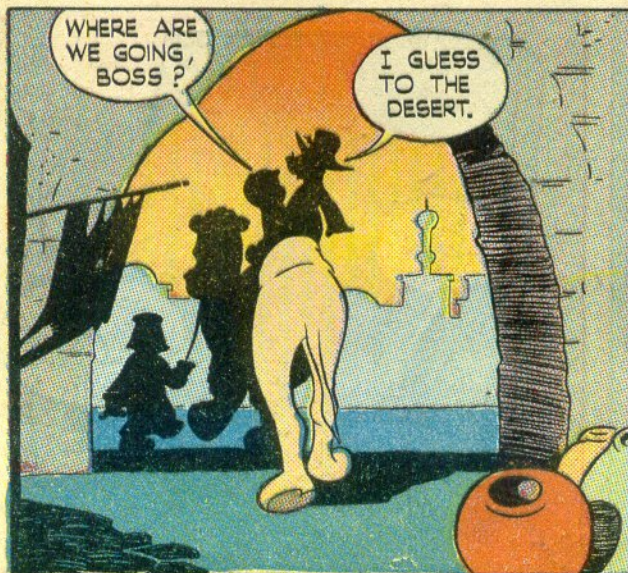
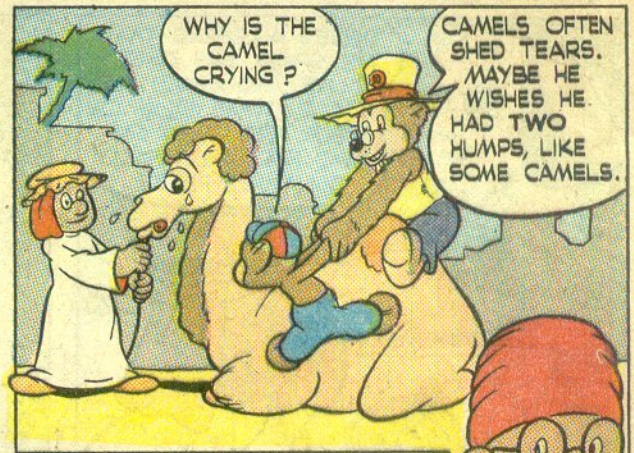
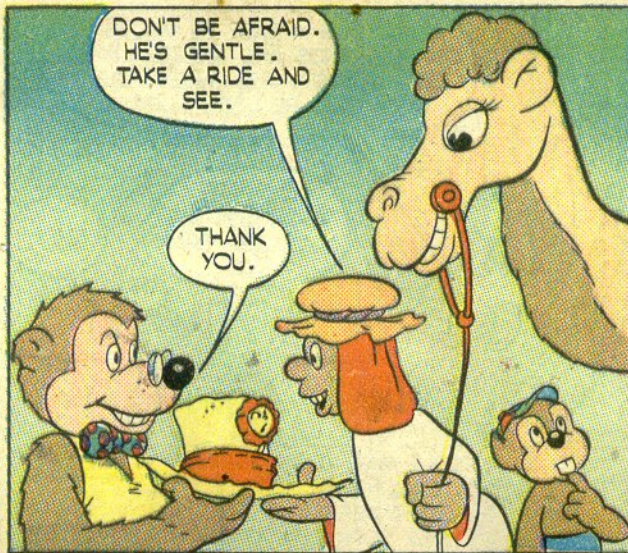
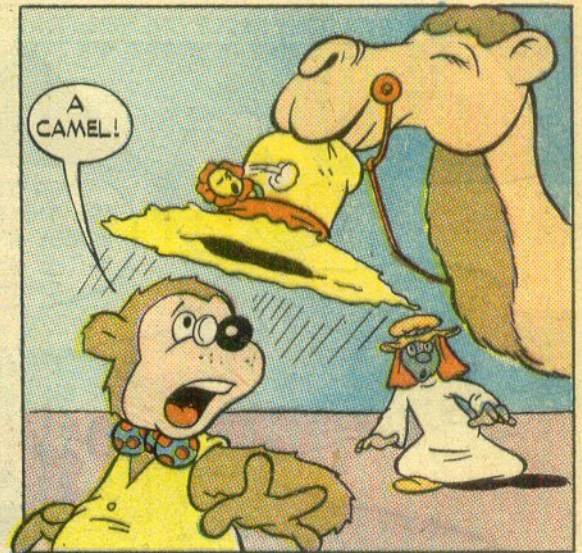
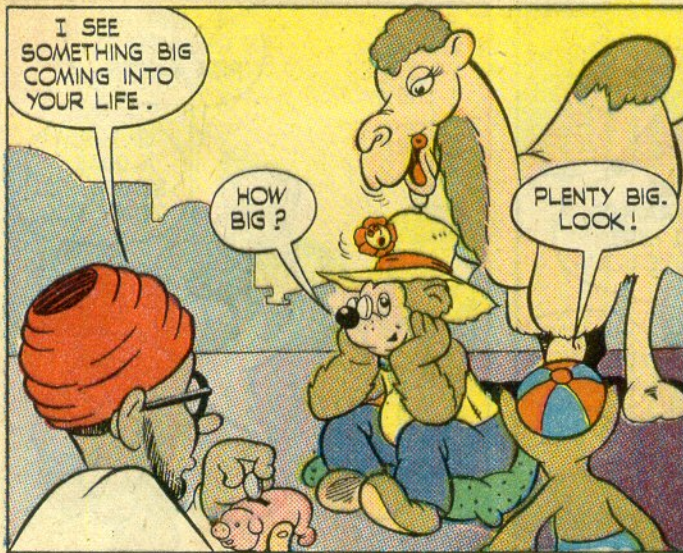


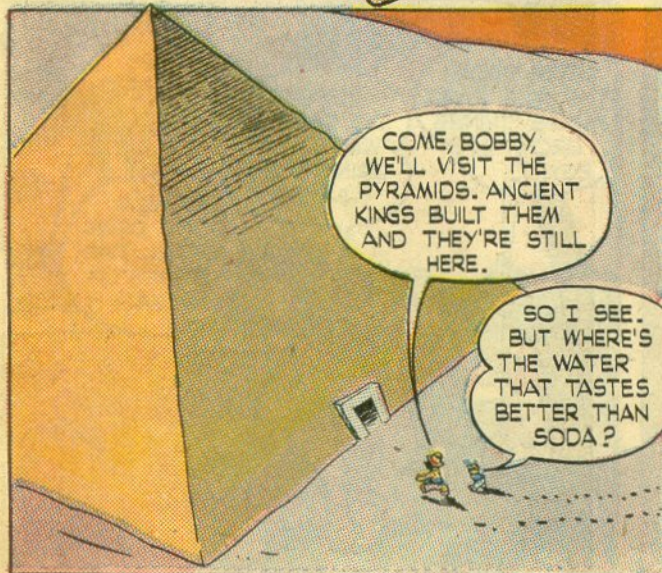
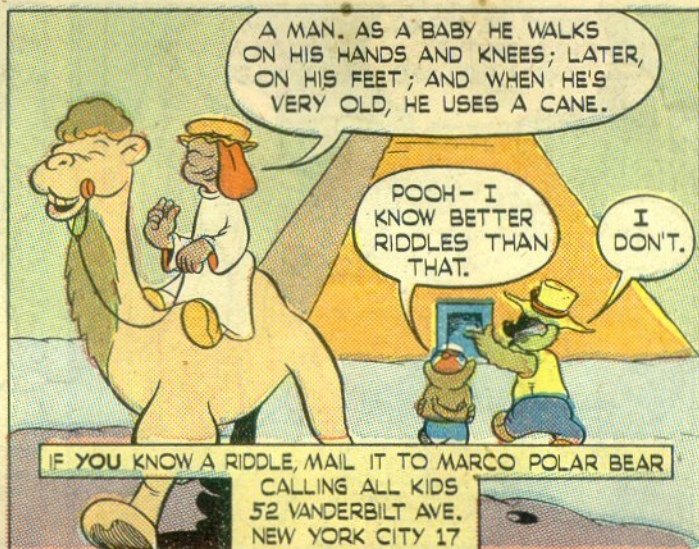
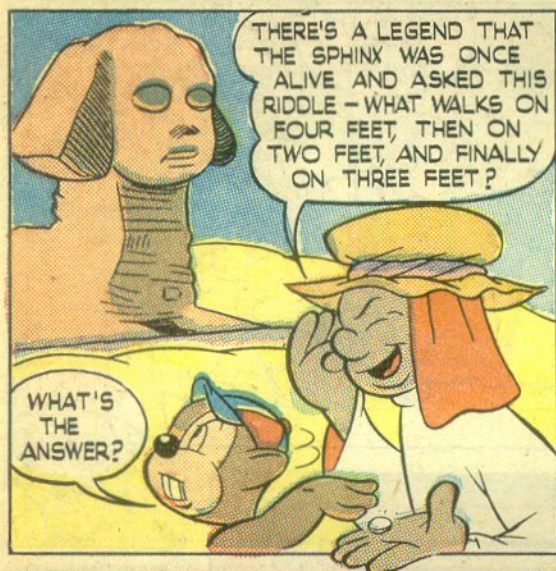
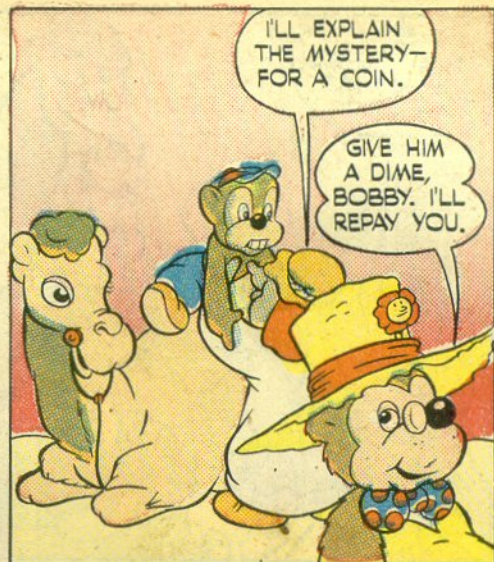
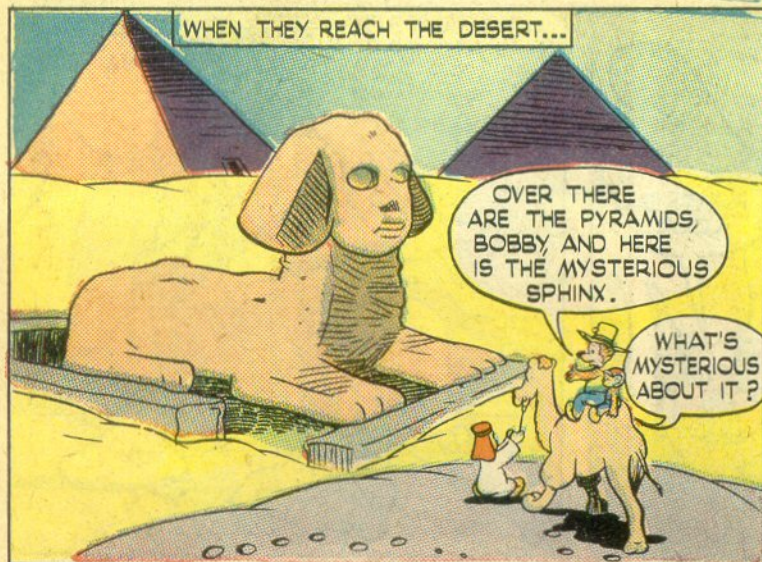
MARCO POLAR BEAR

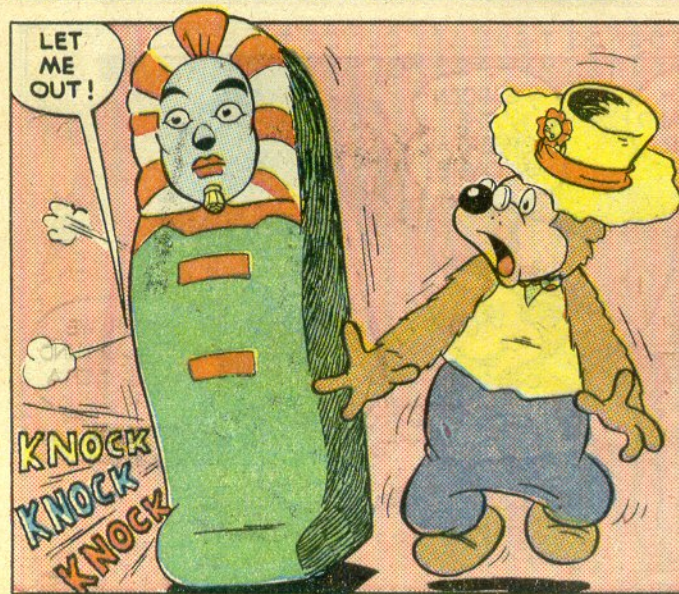
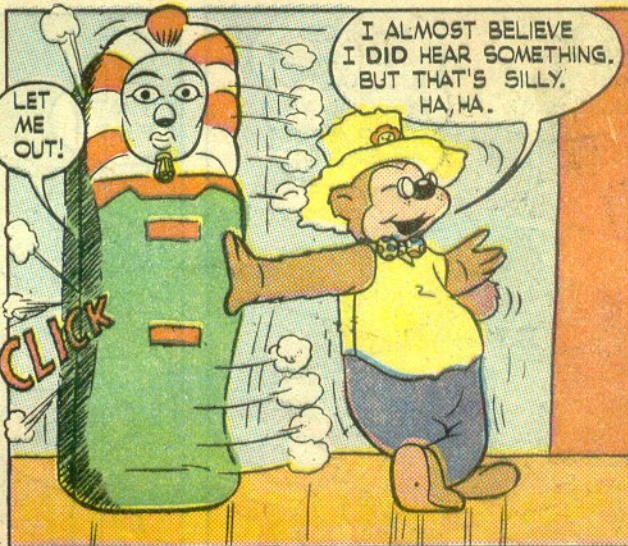
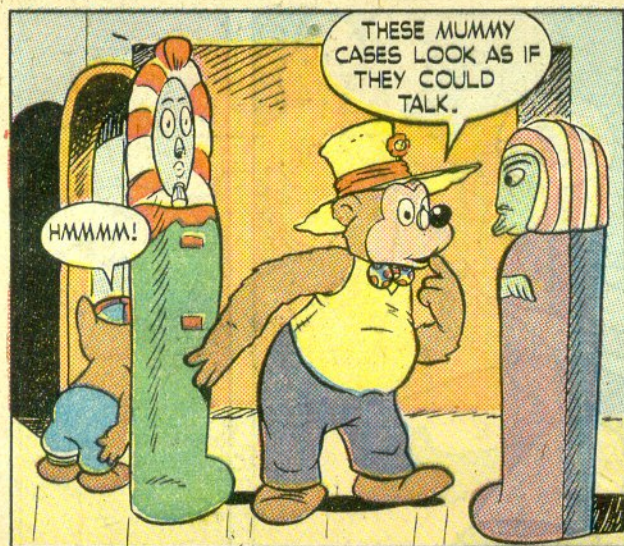
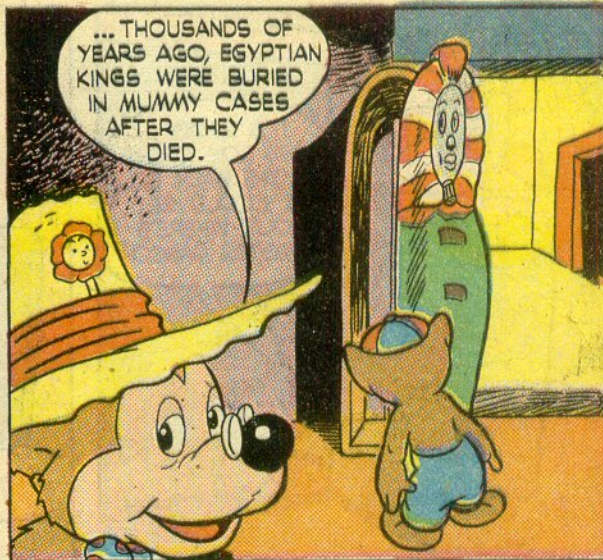


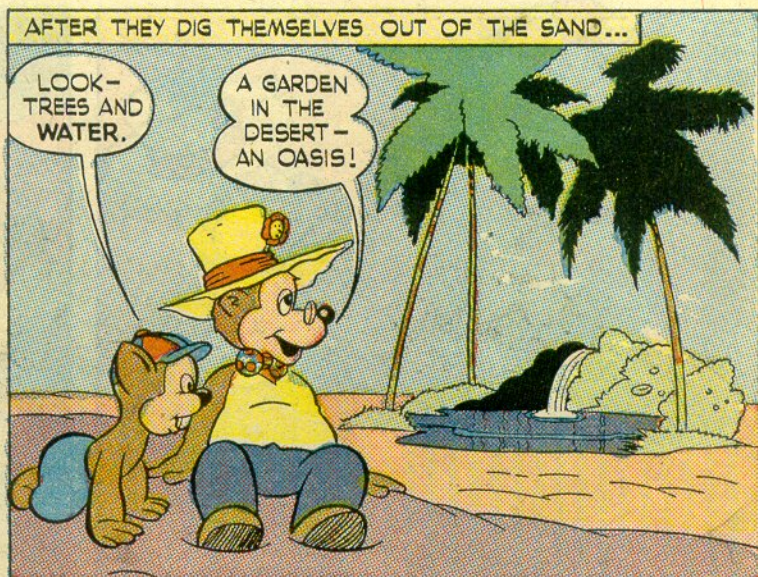
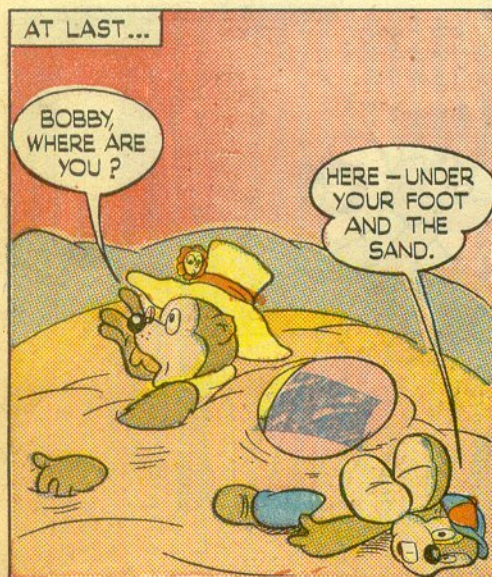
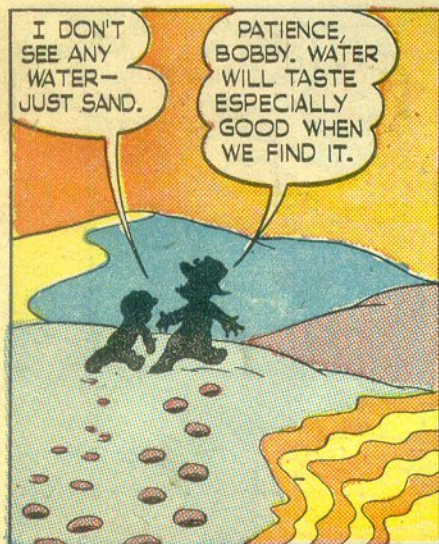
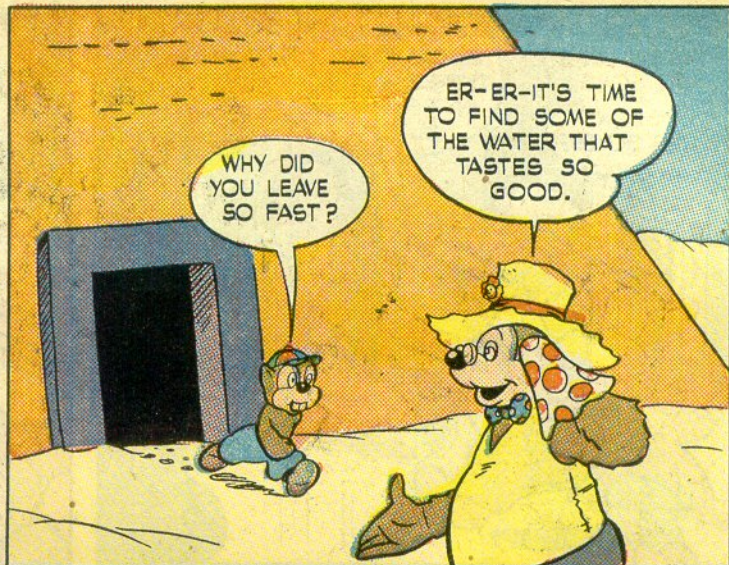
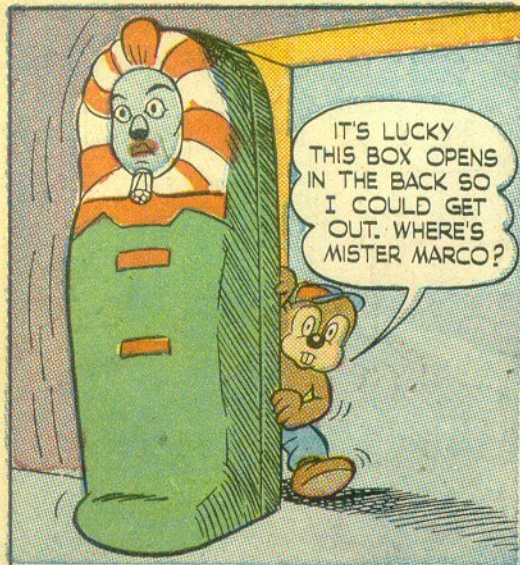
MARCO'S MAGIC COMMAND SENDS THE FLYING RUG OUT OF THE GROCERY STORE AND ACROSS THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.

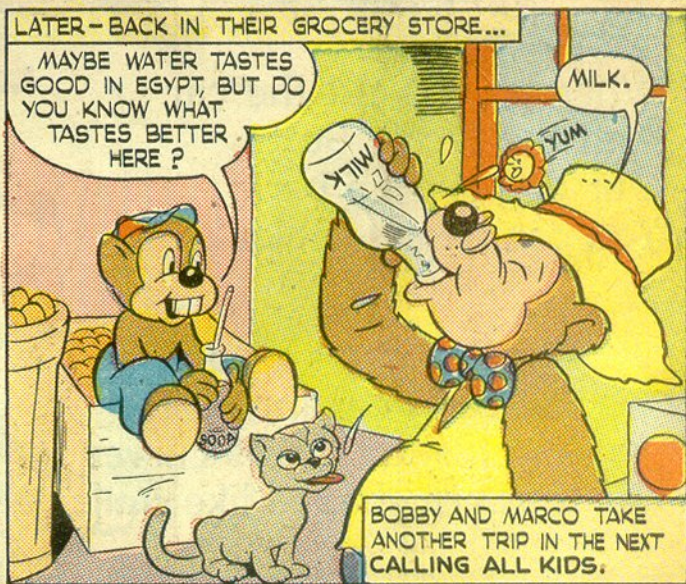
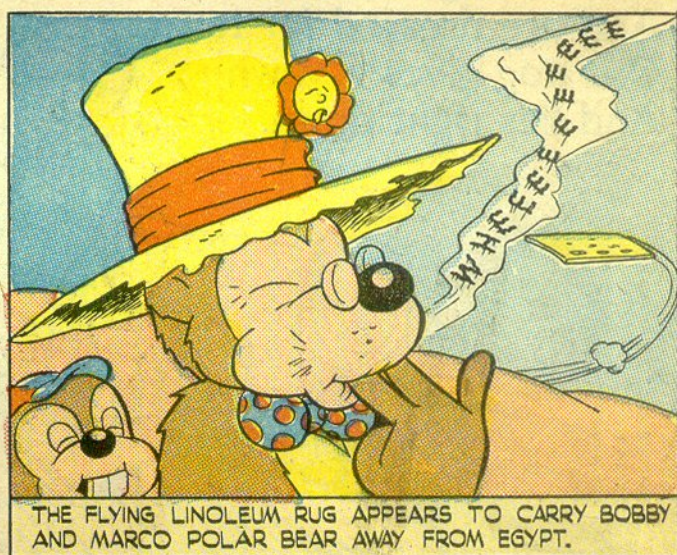
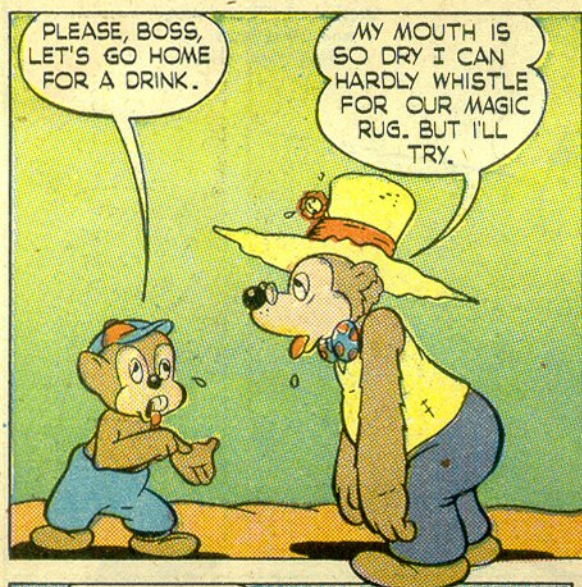
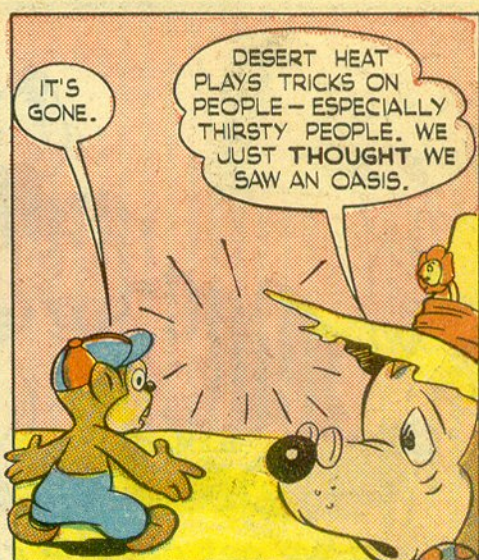
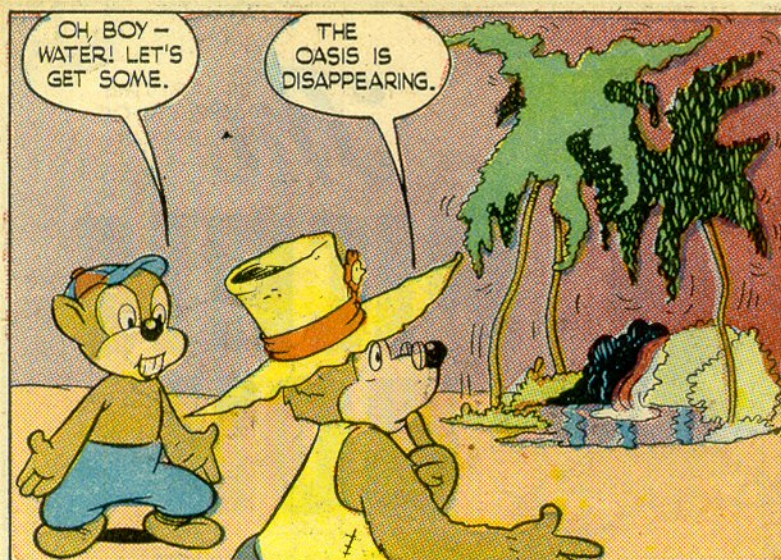










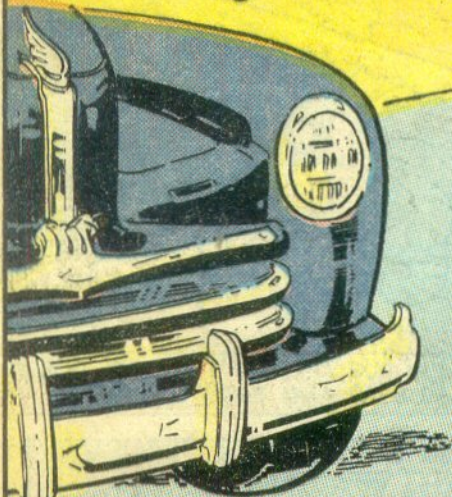




The PICNIC BOX

by AILEEN FISHER
Author of "That's Why"
and other Books for
Boys and Girls

When we get out the car
And are dressed for town,
Our dog gives a yawn
And lies right down.



When we get out the car
And the Picnic Box,
Our dog gives a bark
You can hear for blocks.

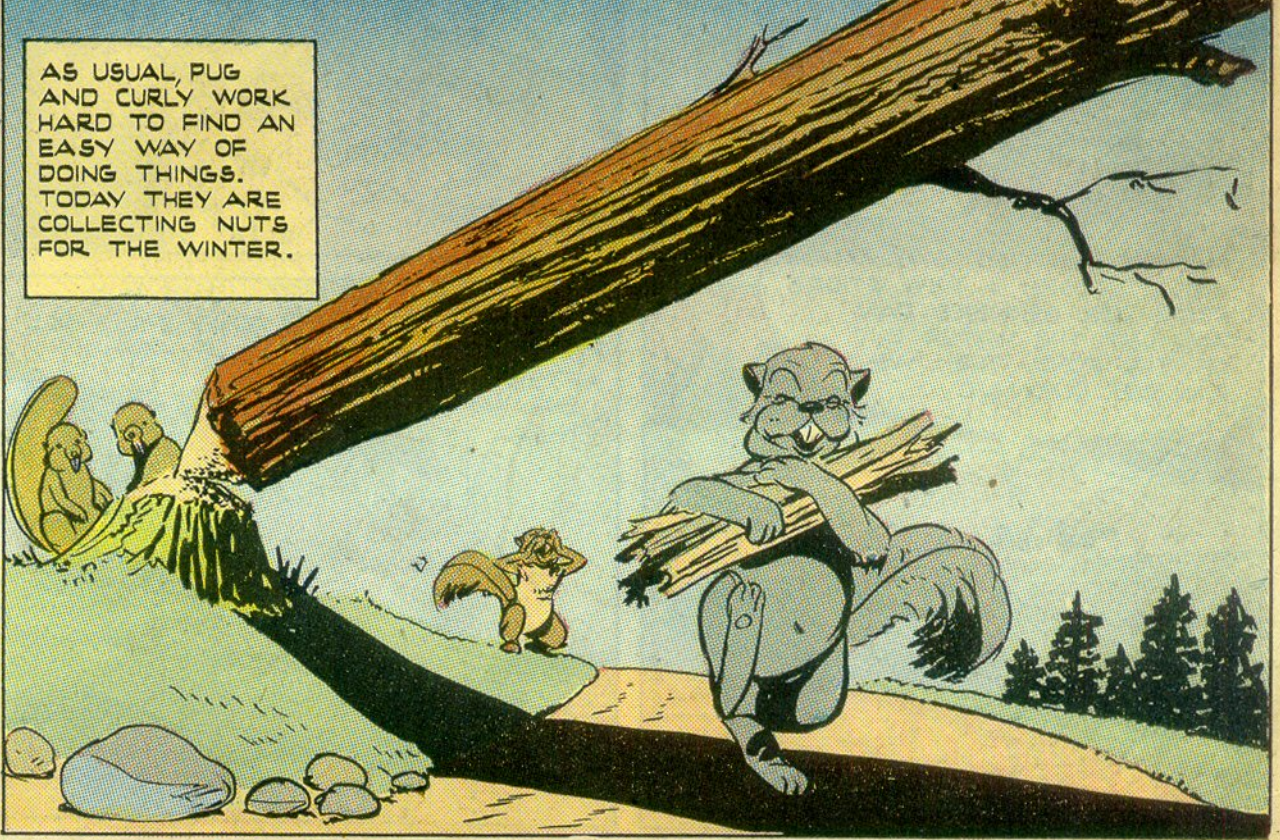
Our dog gives a bark
You can hear for miles,
And his tail draws curves
That are shaped like smiles.



Pug and Curly

LOSE A NUT

AS USUAL, PUG AND CURLY WORK HARD TO FIND AN EASY WAY OF DOING THINGS. TODAY THEY ARE COLLECTING NUTS FOR THE WINTER.



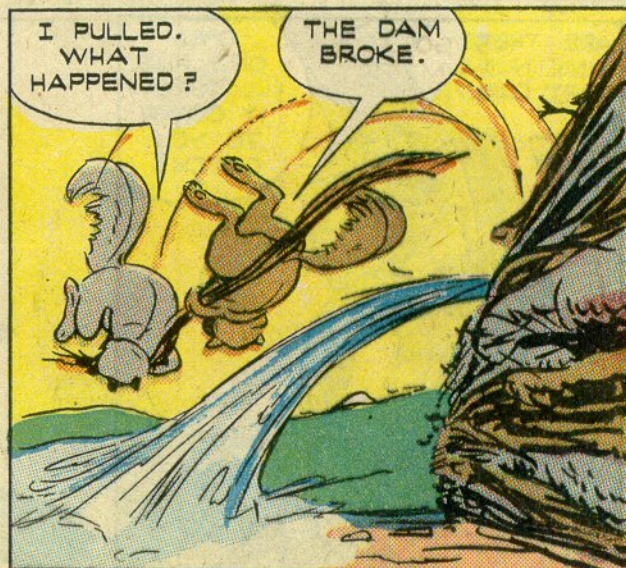
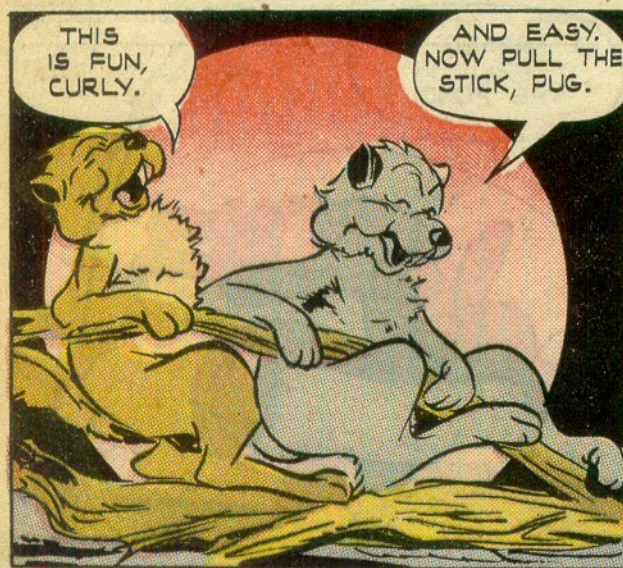
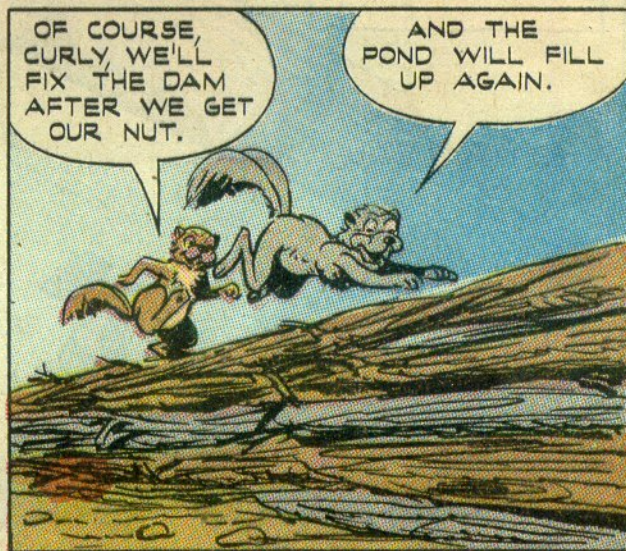
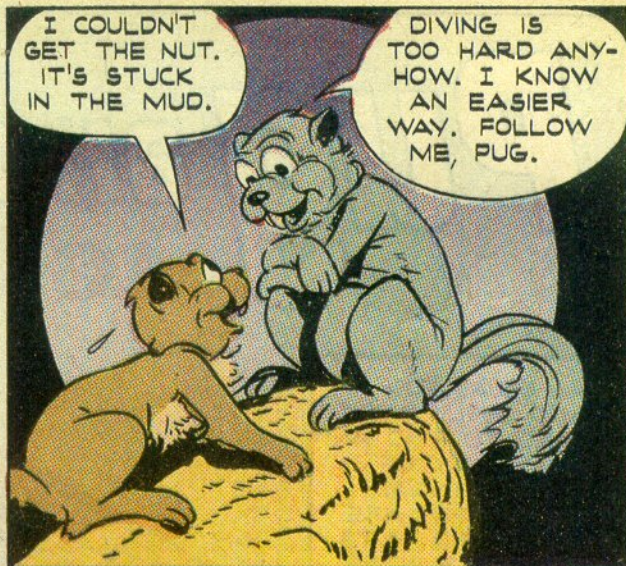
ARE THERE ANY NUTS LEFT, CURLY?

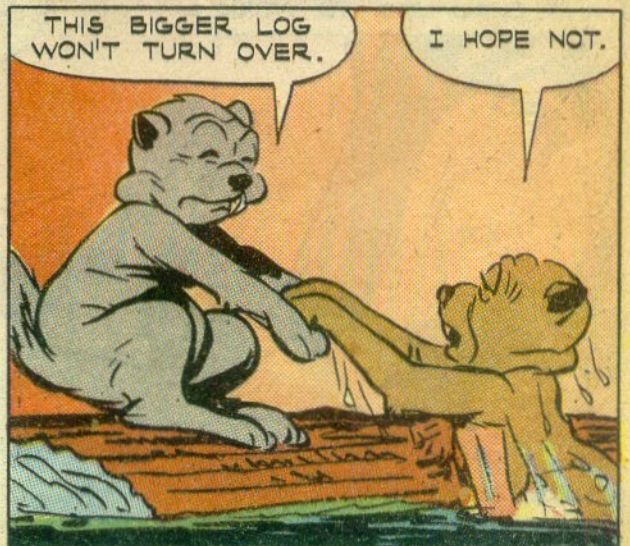
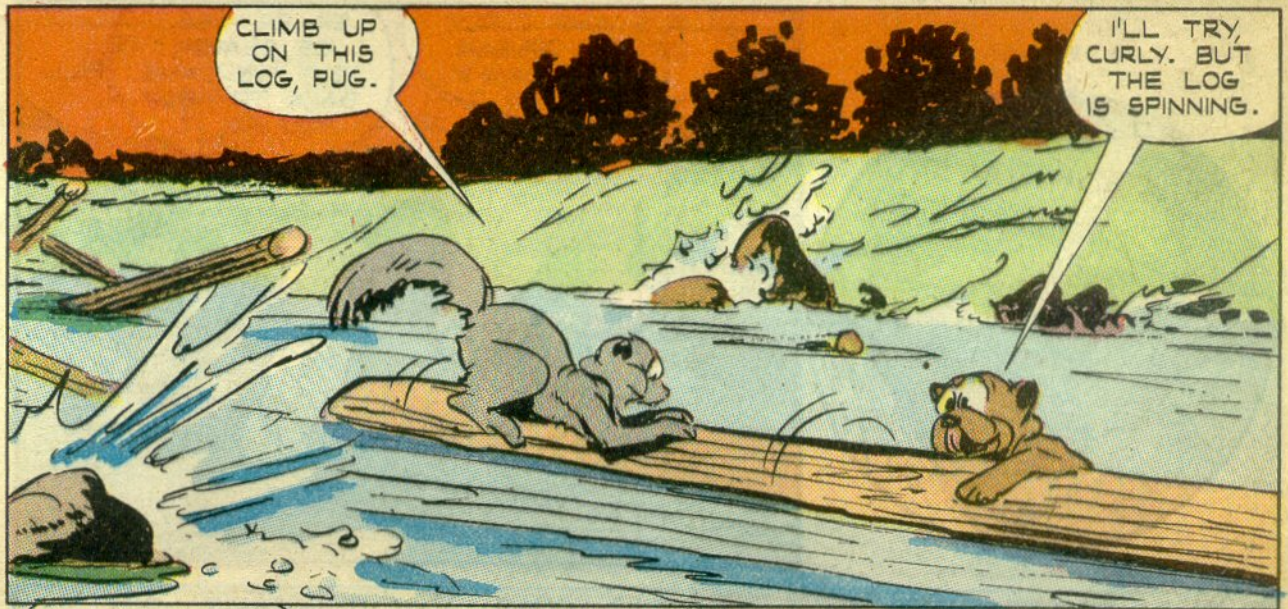
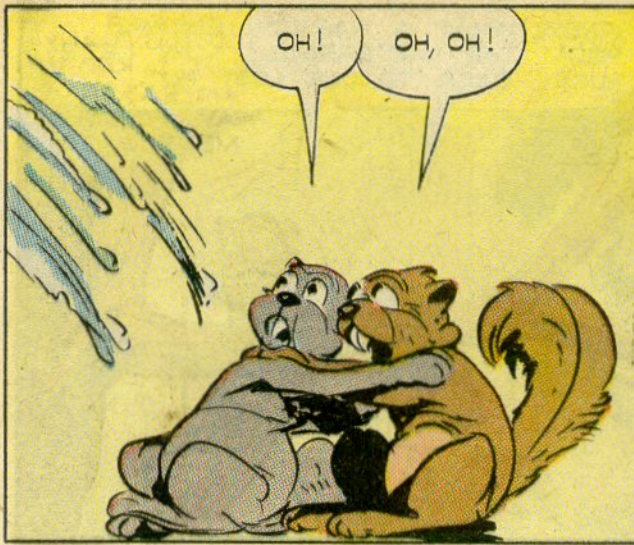
ONLY ONE, PUG. I'LL THROW IT DOWN TO YOU. CATCH!

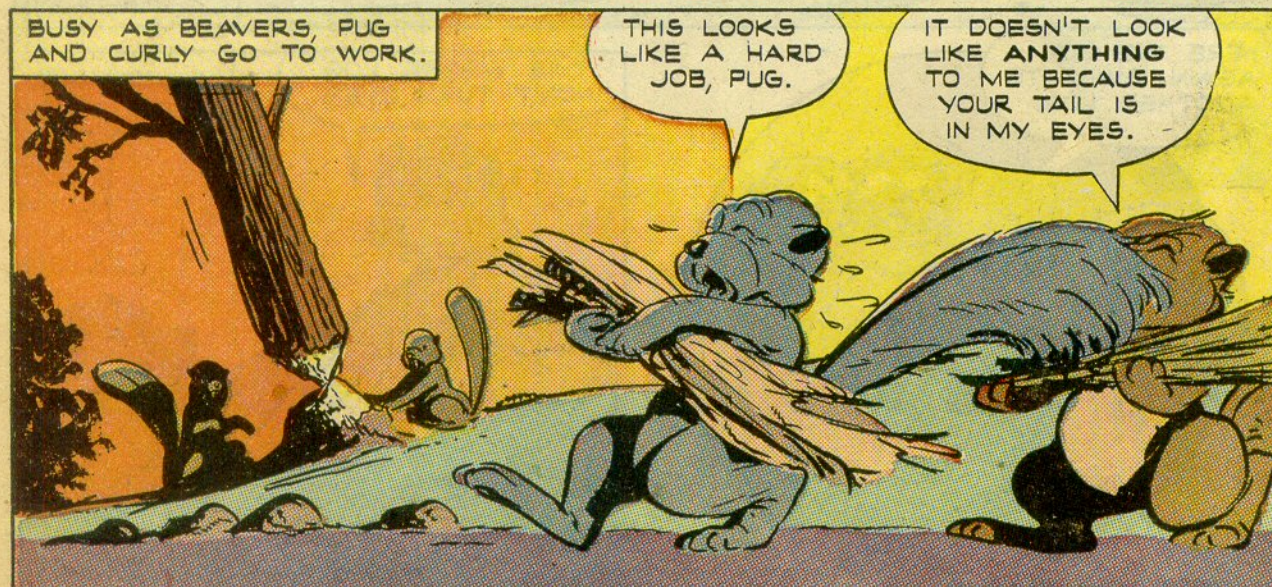
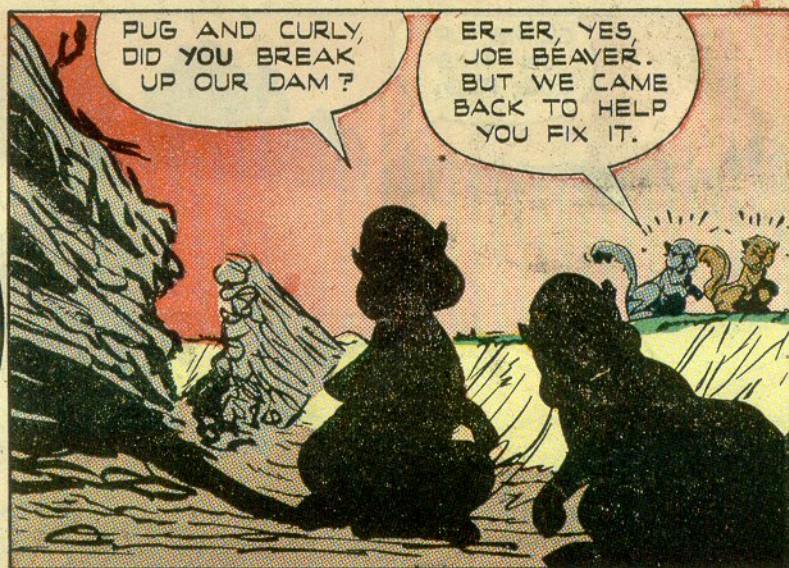
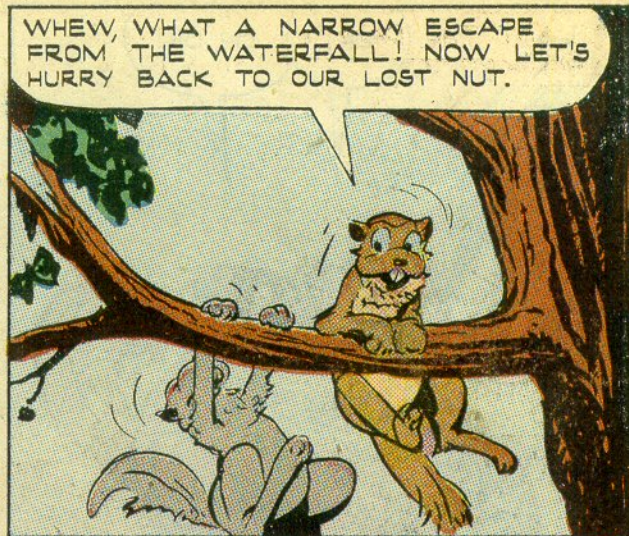
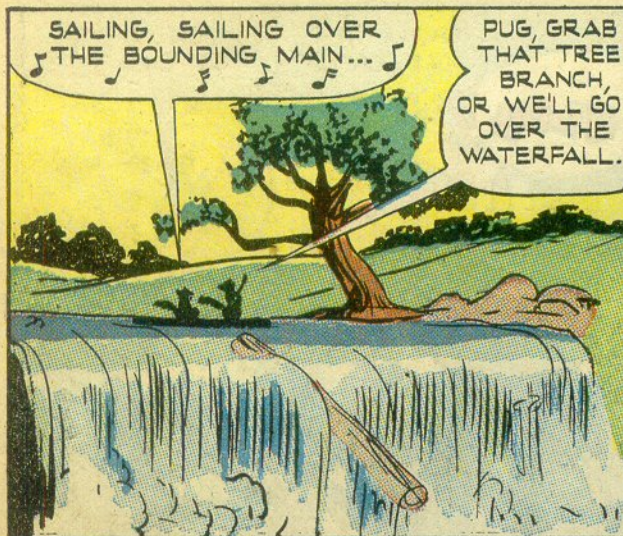


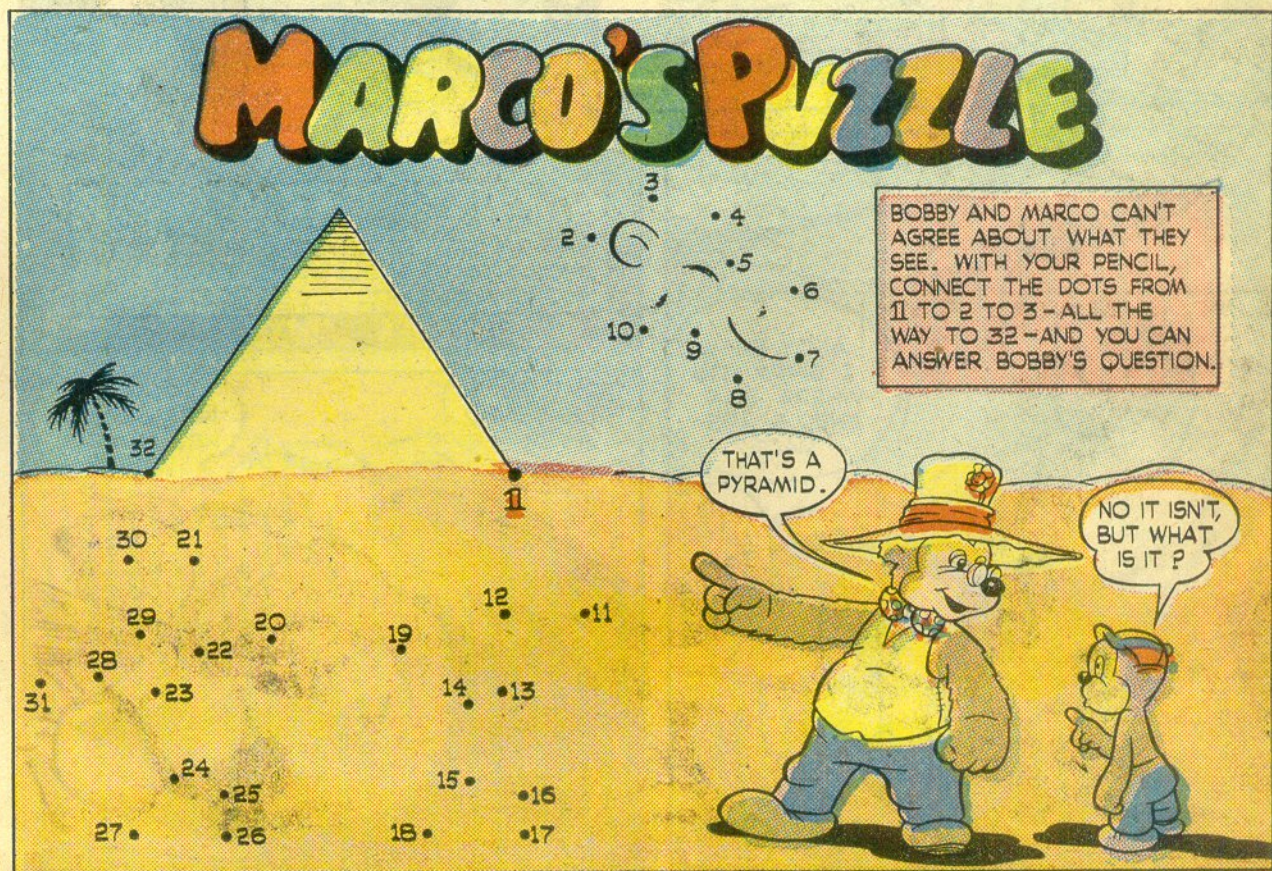
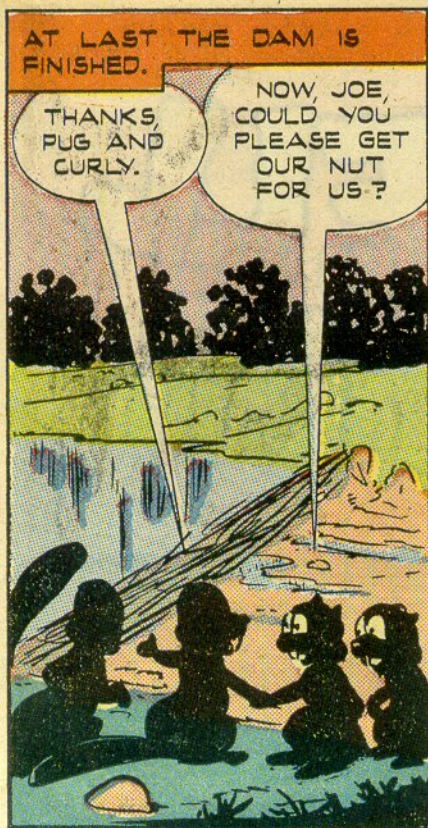
I MISSED IT. IT FELL IN THE POND.



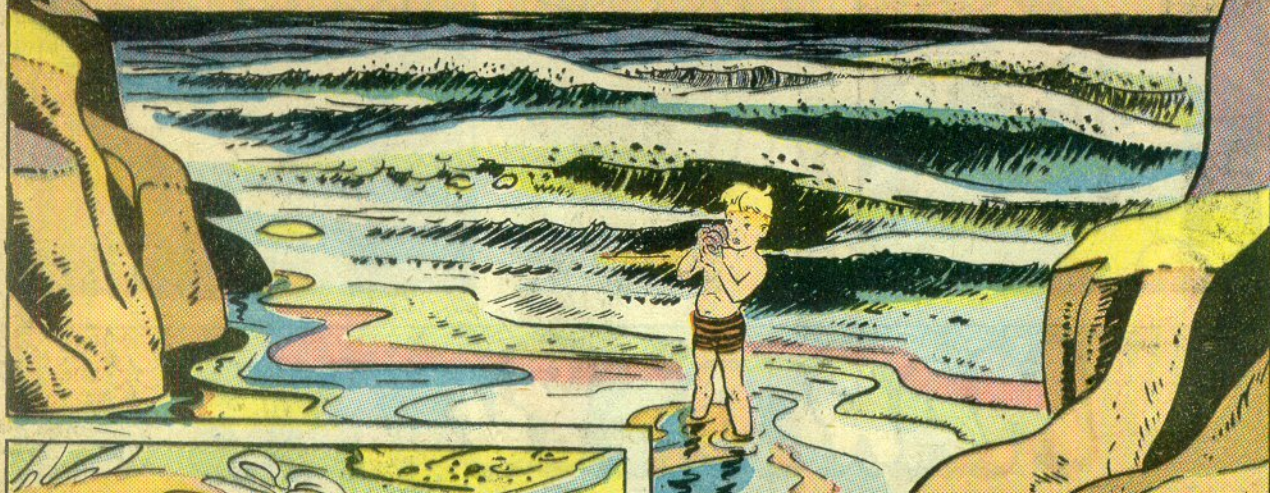








THE SEA-SHELL MAKER



ANDY ISN'T SURE THIS REALLY HAPPENED. ANYHOW, ANDY SAYS THAT ONE DAY HE WAS ON THE BEACH LOOKING FOR SEA SHELLS. A FRIENDLY WAVE CAME ALONG AND SAID...



ANDY, SHALL I SHOW YOU WHERE SEA SHELLS ARE MADE?

I'D LIKE THAT.



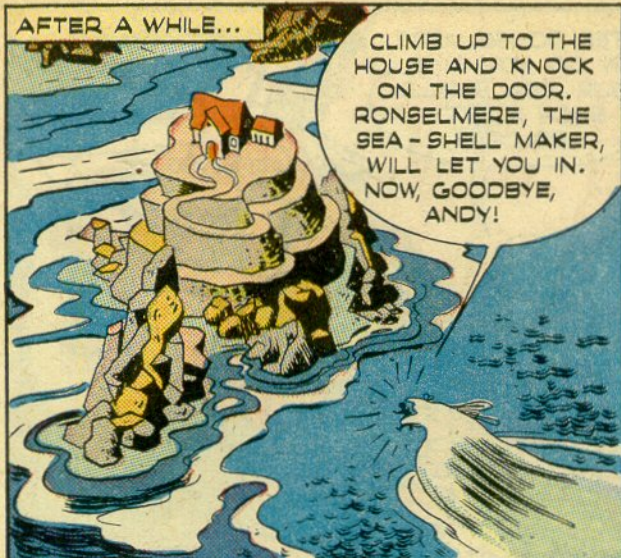
DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, ANDY.

POOH, I'M NOT AFRAID. HELLO, YOU WAVES.

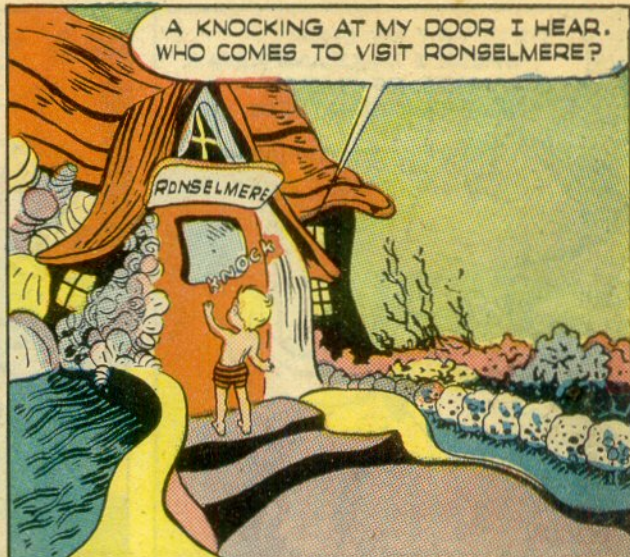
ER - HELLO, ANDY.

AFTER A WHILE...

CLIMB UP TO THE HOUSE AND KNOCK ON THE DOOR. RONSELMERE, THE SEA-SHELL MAKER, WILL LET YOU IN. NOW, GOODBYE, ANDY!



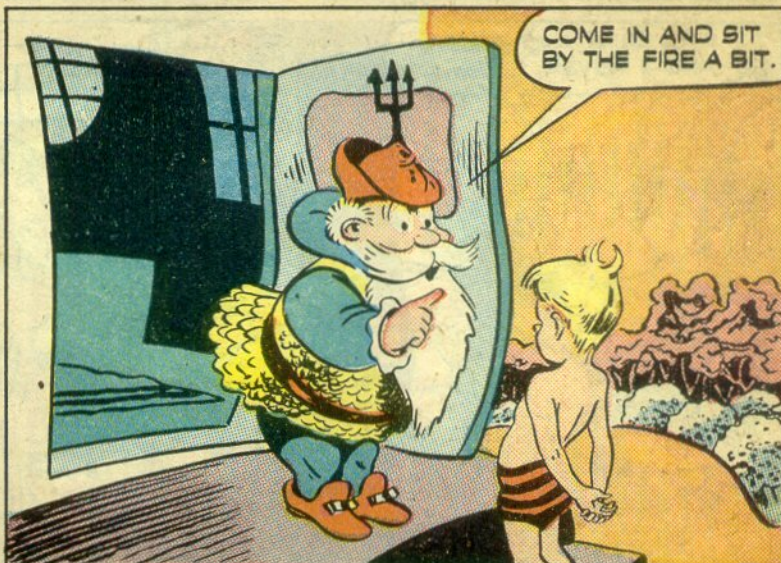
A KNOCKING AT MY DOOR I HEAR. WHO COMES TO VISIT RONSELMERE?



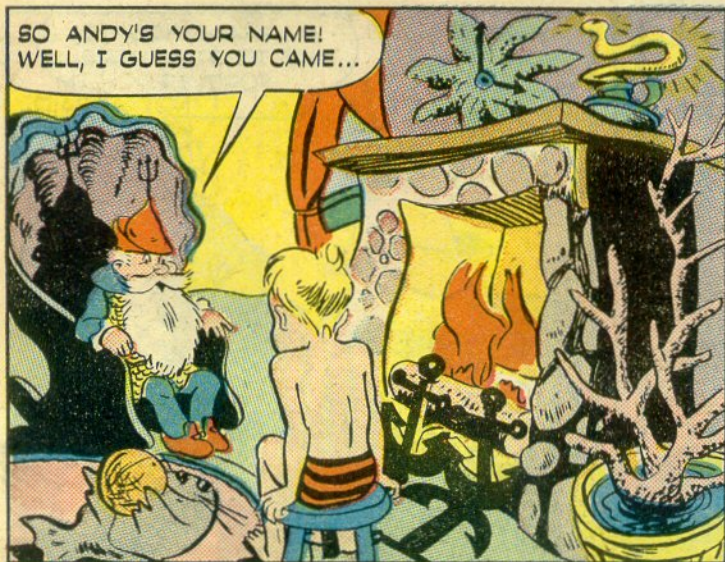
MY NAME IS ANDY.



COME IN AND SIT BY THE FIRE A BIT.

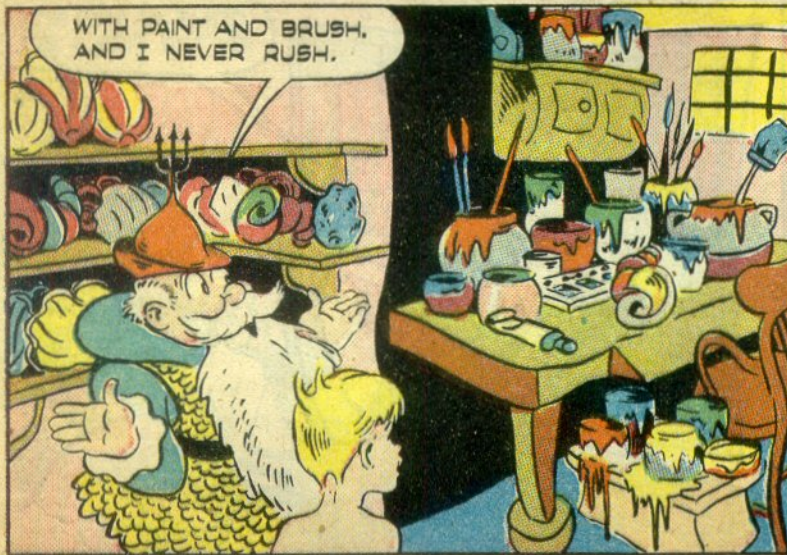


SO ANDY'S YOUR NAME! WELL, I GUESS YOU CAME...



...TO SEE A SHELL OR TWO. AND THAT'S WHAT WE WILL DO.





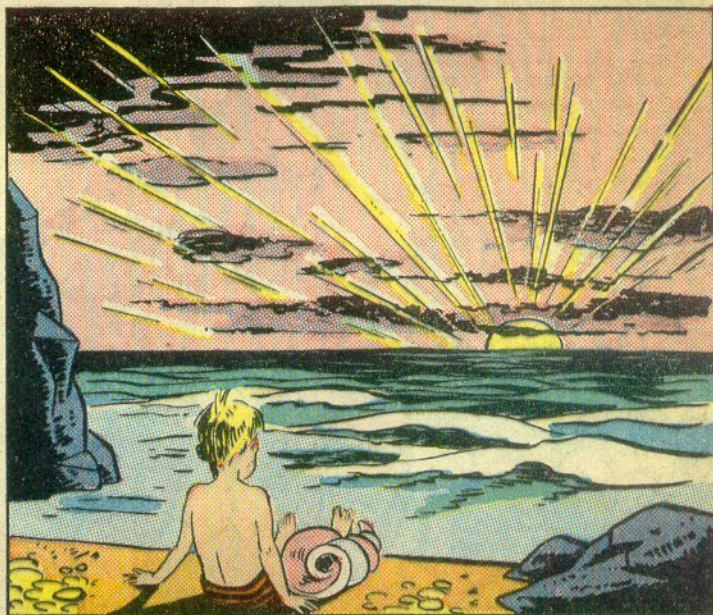


NO, ANDY, NO -
IT'S TIME TO GO.

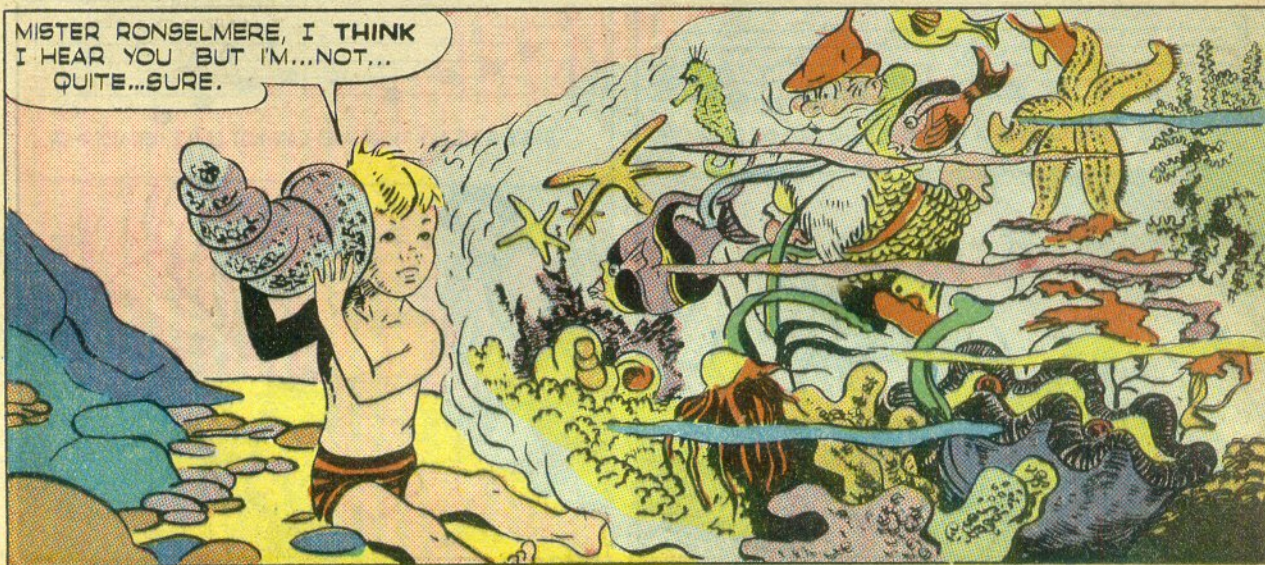
MY SEA HORSE WILL RIDE YOU OVER THE FOAM
AND CARRY YOU SAFELY BACK TO YOUR HOME.
ONCE IN A WHILE, HOLD THE SHELL TO YOUR EAR
AND LISTEN, ANDY, FOR RONSELMERE.



EXCUSE ME, I STUMBLED. WELL,
HERE'S YOUR BEACH. NOW I'LL
RETURN. GOODBYE, ANDY.



MISTER RONSELMERE, I THINK
I HEAR YOU BUT I'M...NOT...
QUITE...SURE.



MUSICAL COMICS

BILLY BOY

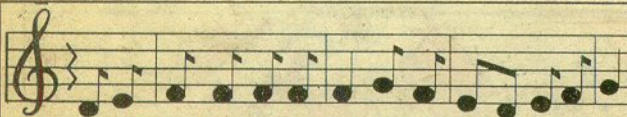
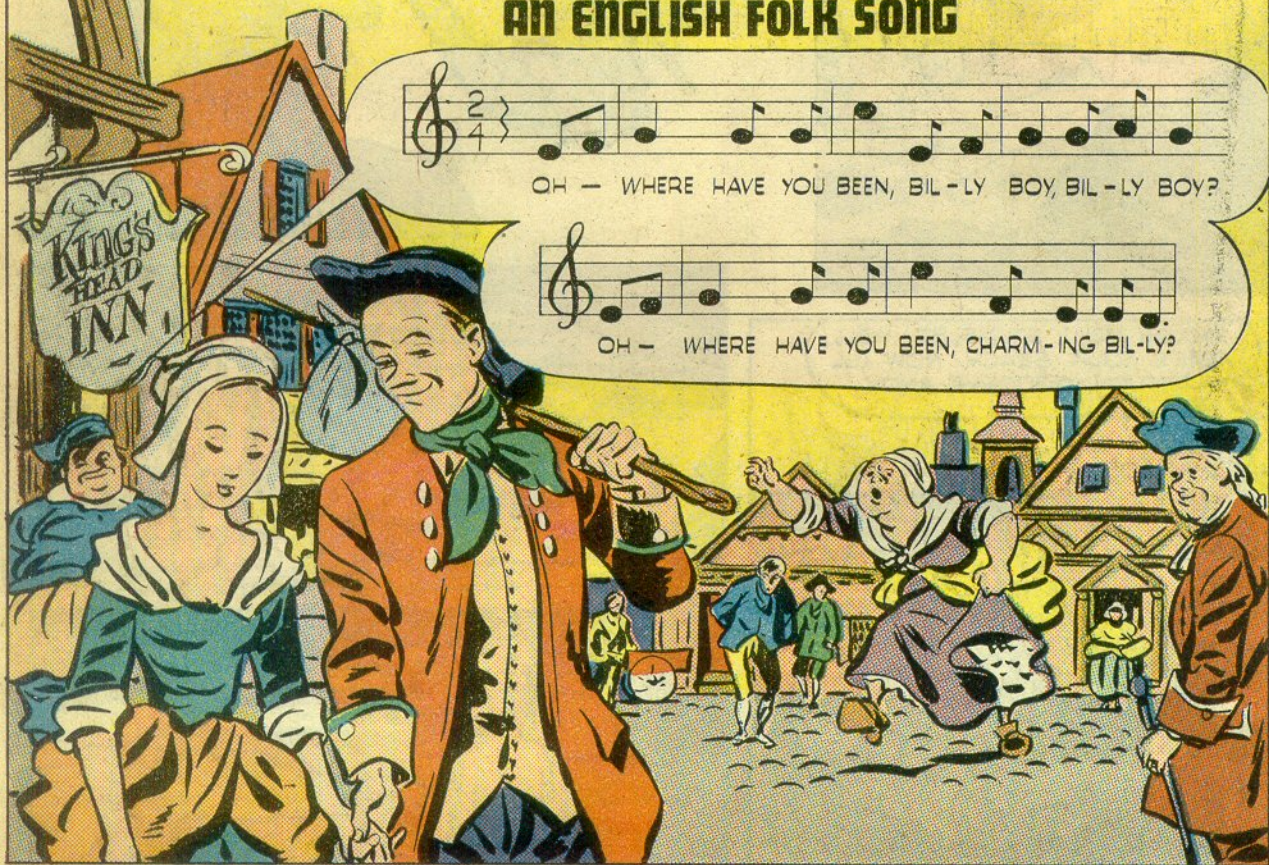
AN ENGLISH FOLK SONG



OH — WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, BIL-LY BOY, BIL-LY BOY?



OH — WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, CHARM-ING BIL-LY?

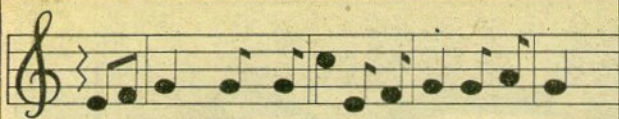


I HAVE BEEN TO SEEK A WIFE, SHE'S THE DARL-ING OF MY LIFE,

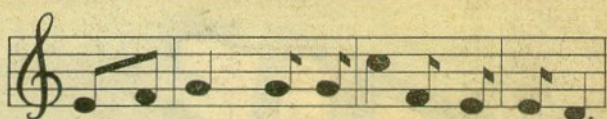


SHE'S A YOUNG THING AND CAN-NOT LEAVE HER MOTH-ER.

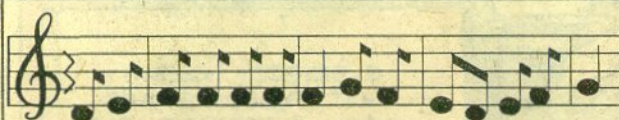




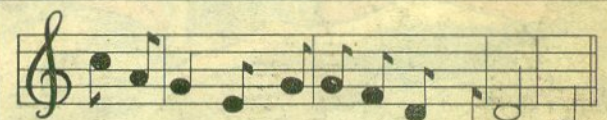
CAN SHE BAKE A CHER-RY PIE, BIL-LY BOY, BIL-LY BOY?



CAN SHE BAKE A CHER-RY PIE, CHARM-ING BIL-LY?



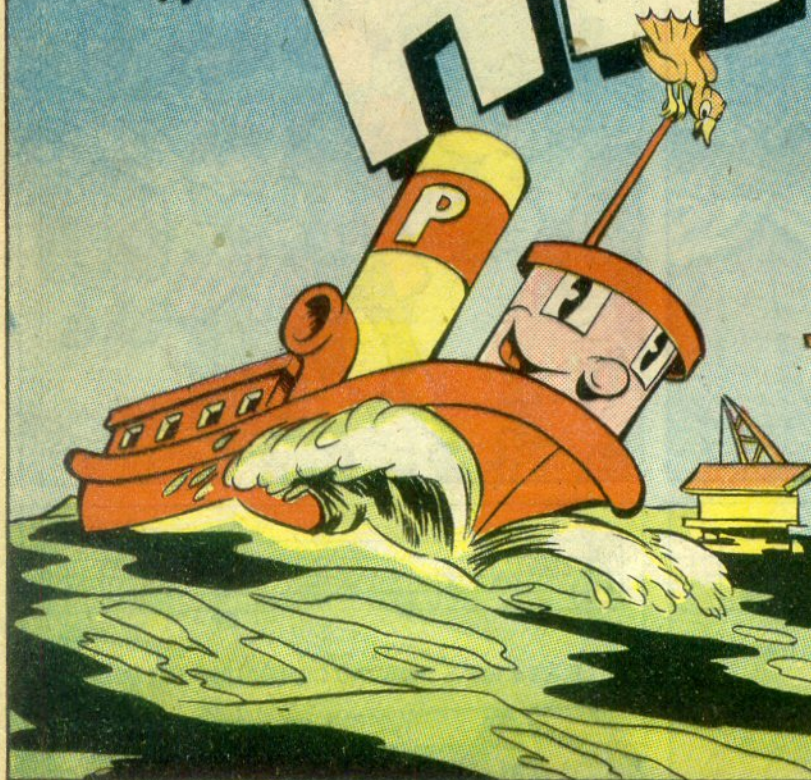
SHE CAN BAKE A CHER-RY PIE, QUICK AS A CAT CAN WINK HIS EYE.



SHE'S A YOUNG THING AND CAN-NOT LEAVE HER MOTH-ER.



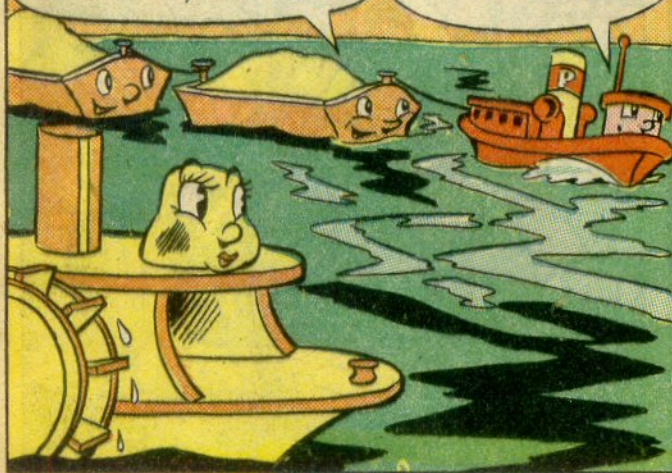
THE HERO



EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT TUGBOATS ARE VERY IMPORTANT. BUT PINKY TUGBOAT HAD TO PROVE IT TO A CERTAIN OCEAN LINER.

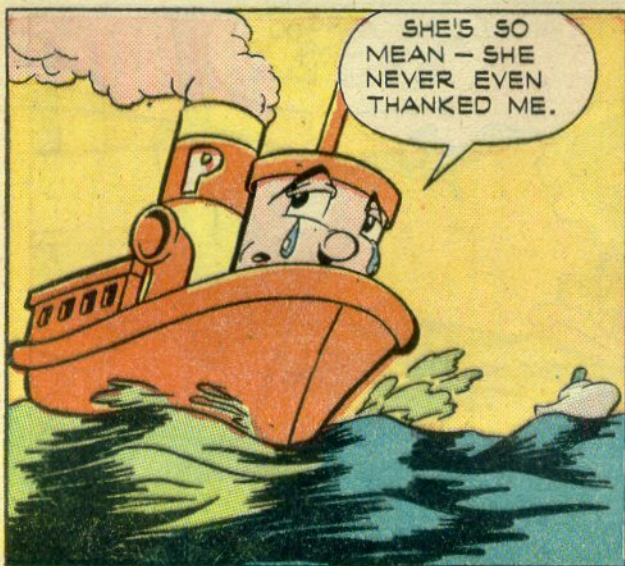
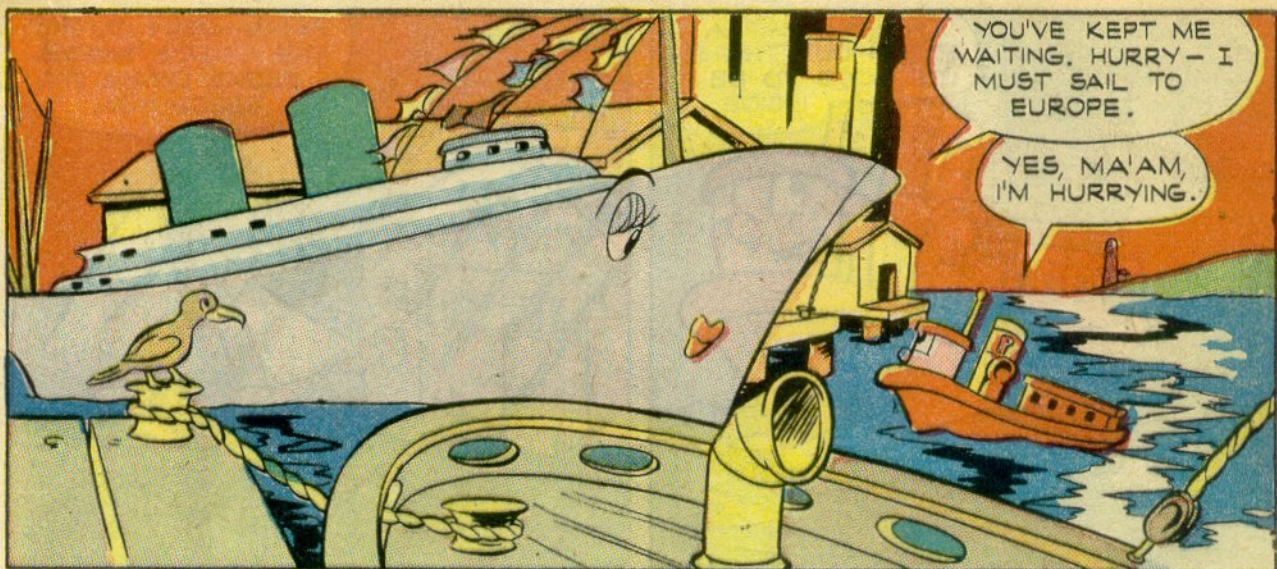
WHAT WOULD WE BARGES EVER DO WITHOUT YOU TO PULL US, PINKY?

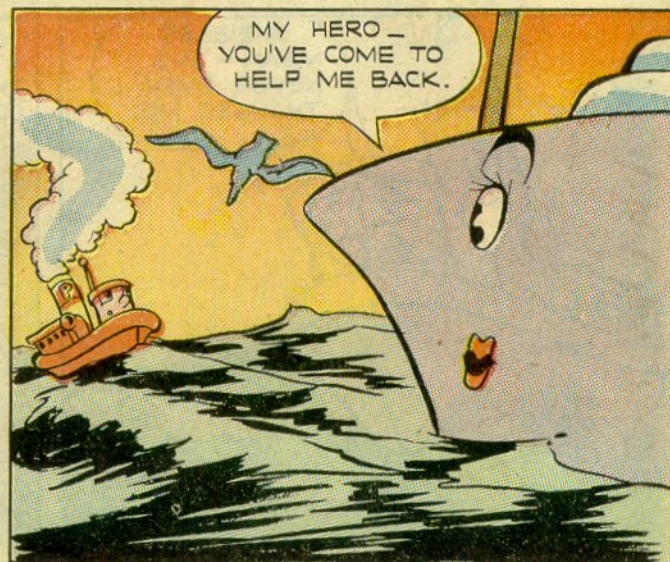
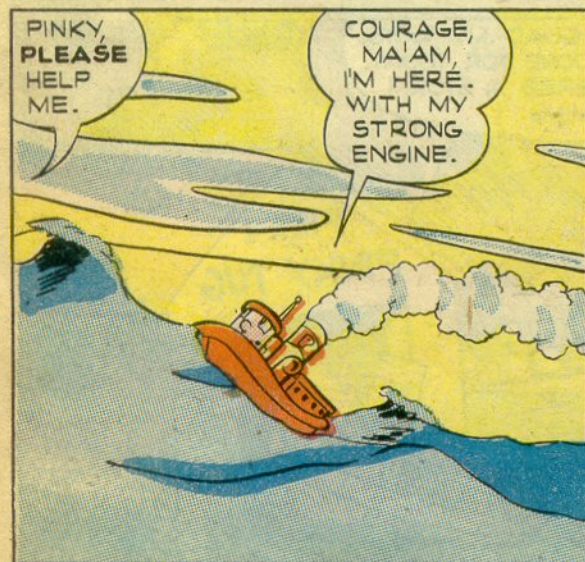
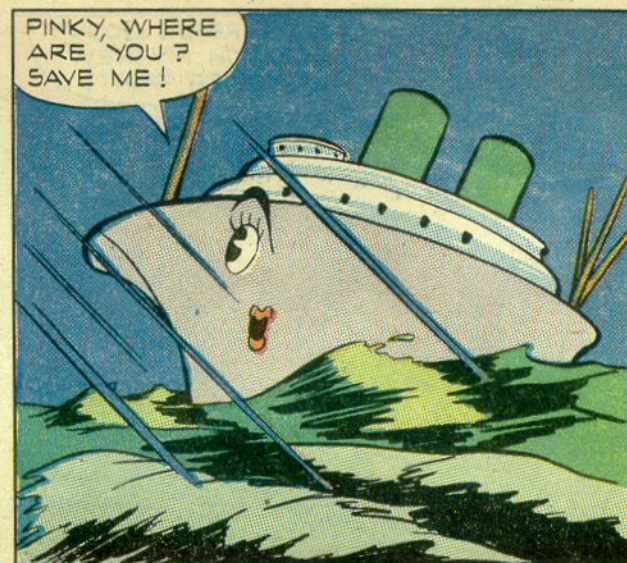
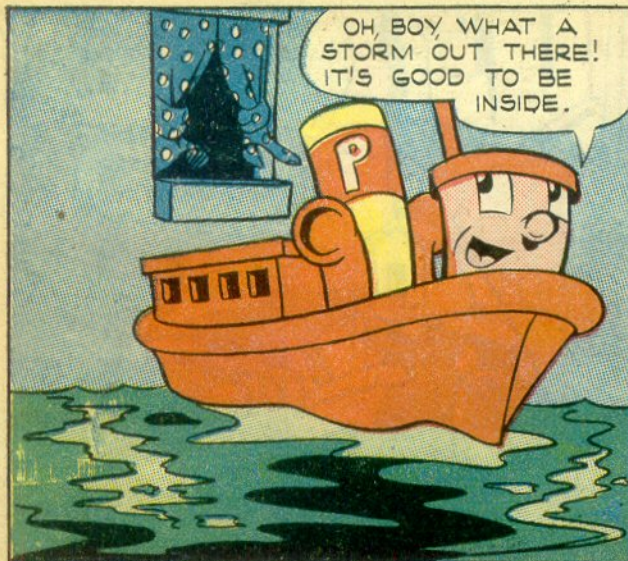
THANKS, FELLOWS— IT'S GOOD TO FEEL NEEDED.



THERE—I BROUGHT YOU TO YOUR DOCK. NOW I HAVE TO HELP A BIG OCEAN LINER. SHE CAN'T LEAVE HER PIER WITHOUT ME.

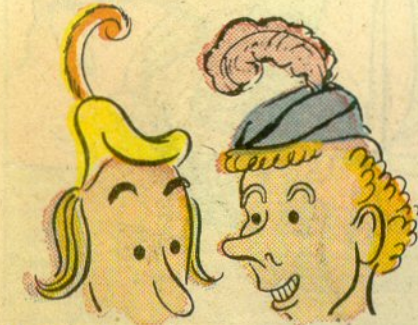






The GOOCHOO BIRD

By KATHERINE MARCUSE



If you don't know what a Goochoo Bird is, don't ever say you want one. The Prince did—and just look what happened to him

ONCE there was a young Prince who insisted on having everything he wanted. If he didn't get what he wanted, he sat down hard in the middle of the palace floor and howled very loud. Then the King and Queen would call all the royal servants and command them, "Get the Prince what he wants!" And the servants would come running to find out what the Prince wanted. Then they would run to get him whatever he asked for.

But one afternoon the Prince couldn't think of anything more to want. In the morning, he had asked for fifty chocolate bars. He got them and ate them. At noon, he had asked for a strawberry soda. He got *that* and drank it. In the afternoon, the young Prince couldn't think of anything else he wanted. So he sat in the middle of the palace floor and thought hard. Then he had an idea.

"I WANT . . ." said the young Prince in his loudest voice.

All the royal servants and the King and the Queen and the royal aunts and uncles rushed up to him eagerly.



The King and Queen would call the royal servants to command them, "Get the Prince what he wants." All the servants would run to find out what he wanted.

"Yes, dear," said the Queen, "what is it you want?"

"I want," said the young Prince loudly, "a bird with a blue beak, and stripes like a zebra, and a tail like a monkey."

"But, dear . . ." said the Queen.

"*That* is what I want!" shouted the Prince, and he began to howl.

"You shall have it, my son," said the King. And the King roared to the servants, "Get the Prince what he wants—and be quick about it, or I'll chop off your heads."

The servants hurried away. They traveled all over the kingdom looking for a bird with a blue beak, and stripes like a zebra, and a tail like a monkey.

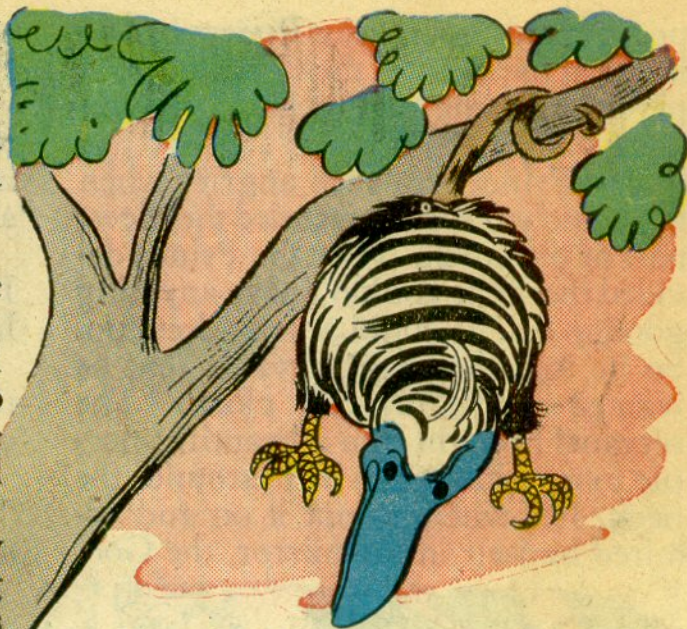
"We shall all lose our heads," sighed the leader of the searching party, "because there is no such bird."

"Oh, isn't there?" said a voice.

The leader looked up. There, dangling upside down from a tree by his long brown tail, was a bird with a bright blue beak and feathers that were striped black and white like a zebra.

"You may take me back to your Prince," said the bird, "but only because I *want* you to."

You see, the Prince didn't know that the creature he had described was really a Goochoo Bird. And the Goo-



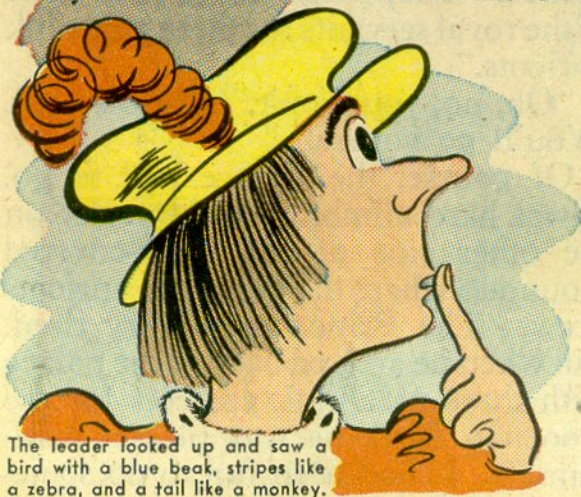
choo Bird can make its owner do anything it wants.

The young Prince soon found this out. When the Goochoo Bird was brought to the palace, the Prince was delighted. He had the bird put in a big golden cage, and then he sat down to eat his supper where he could watch the bird. It was an especially good supper, with roast chicken and ice cream and chocolate cake. The Prince had taken only one bite when the Goochoo Bird pointed a claw at him and said, "I want that!"

"No, I want it!" said the Prince.

But there is no use arguing with a Goochoo Bird. The Prince had to get up and carry his dinner over to the bird and put it on the perch. And when the royal servants brought him some more, the same thing happened. The Prince didn't get anything to eat that night.

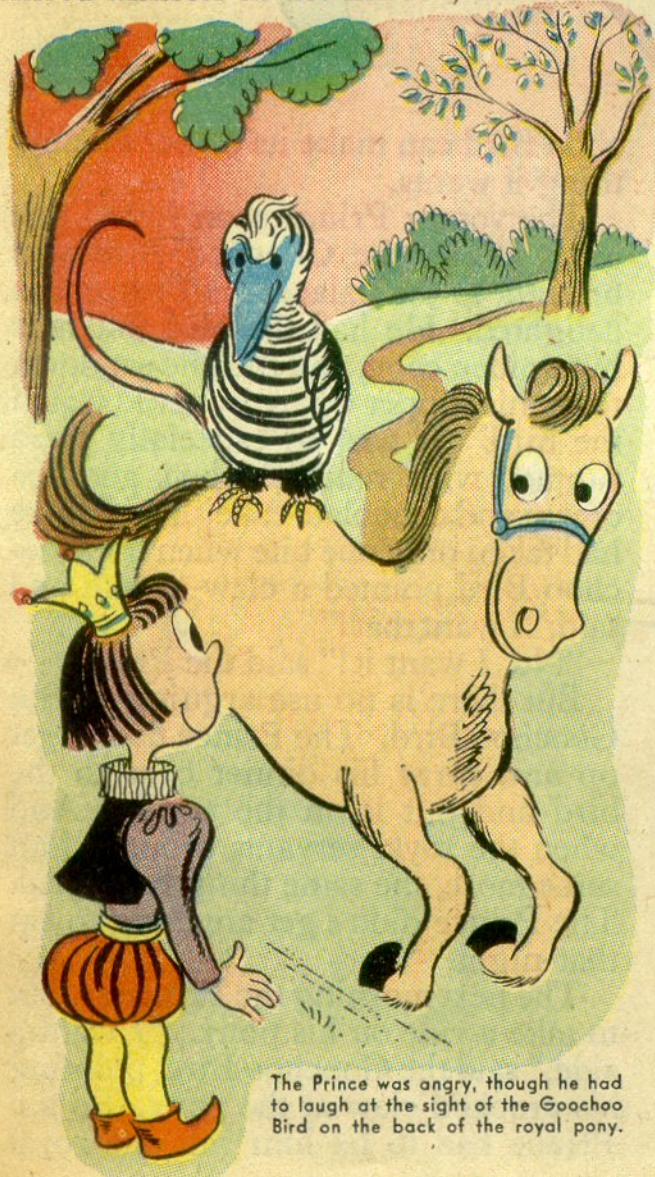
The next morning the Prince set out to take a ride on his pony. "I want a ride," said the Goochoo Bird, pointing his crooked claw at the pony. So the Prince had to let him ride the royal



The leader looked up and saw a bird with a blue beak, stripes like a zebra, and a tail like a monkey.

pony. And though the Prince had to laugh at the sight of the Goochoo Bird perched on the pony's back, he was angry.

The Prince was even angrier when the Goochoo Bird demanded the nicest part of his lunch. Then the Prince decided that if he couldn't have anything good to eat, he could at least dress up. So he told the royal servants that he wanted a new princely cloak. The servants brought him a beautiful purple one with white fur around the neck. But when he put it on and admired himself in the mirror, the Goo-



The Prince was angry, though he had to laugh at the sight of the Goochoo Bird on the back of the royal pony.

choo Bird said, "I want that!" and the Prince had to give it to him.

Every time the Prince said he wanted something, the Goochoo Bird wanted it, too. And the Goochoo Bird always got it.

"It's not fair," cried the young Prince, "I don't see why *you* should have everything *you* want!"

"*You* had everything *you* wanted till I came," said the Goochoo Bird calmly.

"But that's different," cried the boy. "I'm the Prince." Then he became very angry, and called all the royal servants. "Take him away!" he shrieked.

The King's men picked up the Goochoo Bird and carried it away to the deepest dungeon below the castle moat. But the next morning, when the Prince woke up, the Goochoo Bird was sitting at the foot of his bed.

"I told them to take you away," howled the Prince.

"I know," said the Goochoo Bird, "but you wanted me, and shall have me." Then he cocked his head to one side and looked at the Prince. "And this morning," said the Goochoo Bird, "I want three pale pink apricots."

"But they only grow beyond the snow-covered mountains," said the Prince. "I suppose I could send some of the royal servants for three pale pink apricots."

"Oh, no, you won't," said the bird. "You'll go yourself."

Of course, the Prince had to go. It was hard climbing to the valley on the other side of the snow-covered mountain where the pale pink apricots grew. The Prince grew very tired. But when he arrived back at the palace with three pale pink apricots for the Goochoo Bird, he was pleased with himself. It had been fun to do some-

thing hard—something all by himself.

The Goochoo Bird thought up other hard jobs for the Prince to do, and the Prince had to do them. He was so busy running errands for the Goochoo Bird that he forgot how to say, "I want."

Then, one day, the Prince's grandmother sent him a basket of candied fruit. The Prince's eyes were big round O's as he looked at the beautiful



slices of orange and pineapple, and the bright red cherries. But this time he didn't wait for the Goochoo Bird to say, "I want that." First he carried the basket to his mother and asked, "Would you like some?"

"Oh," the Goochoo Bird sobbed sadly, "I was having such a lovely time. Now it's all finished."

"What's wrong?" said the Prince. "Can I help?"

Then he saw a strange thing happening. The Goochoo Bird's long monkey tail was shrinking, and the bright blue beak was growing smaller,

and the feathers striped like a zebra were falling out.

"No," said the Goochoo Bird, "there's nothing you can do. It's just that I can stay only when you say 'I want.' But when you start *giving* people things, I begin to disappear."

"Oh," said the Prince. The bird was getting smaller all the time. "Well, I want . . ."

"Yes?" said the bird eagerly, and it stopped disappearing.

"I just want to thank you for coming," said the Prince politely.

"You're welcome," sighed the bird, and it disappeared like a candle flame



The King's men had carried the Goochoo Bird away. But the next morning, when the Prince woke up, the Goochoo Bird was sitting at the foot of his bed.

when you blow.

There was only a little pile of black and white feathers left on the floor. The young Prince gathered them up and put them in an ivory box so he would never forget the Goochoo Bird. And he never did—not even when he grew up and became the wise and good ruler of the kingdom.

JIM AND JUDY

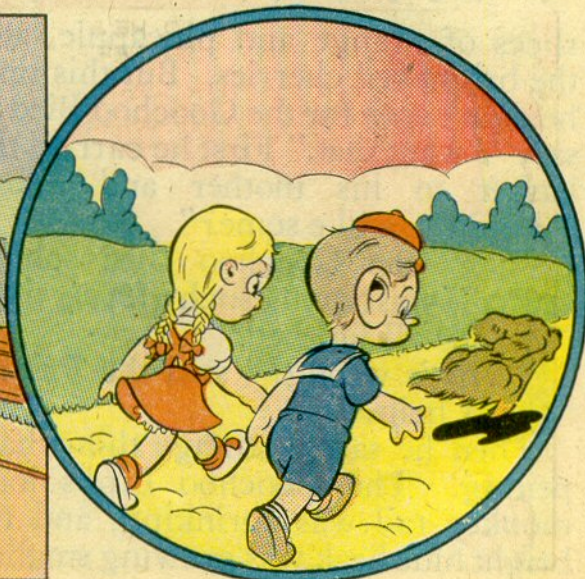
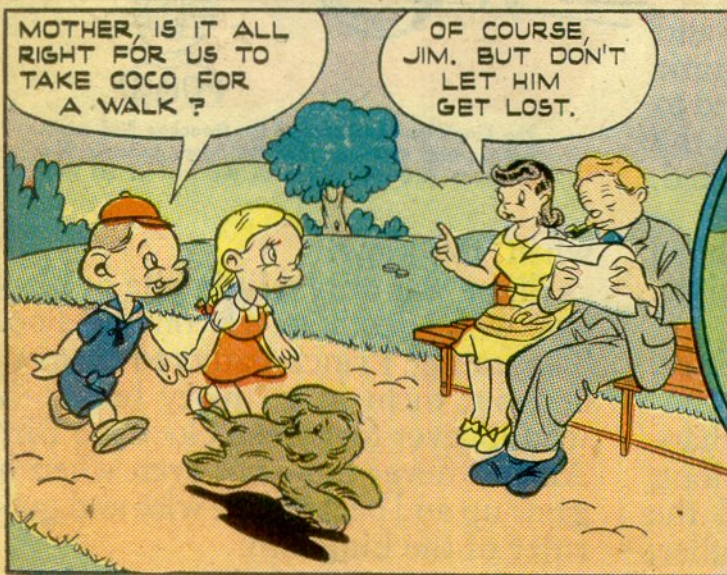
TO THE RESCUE

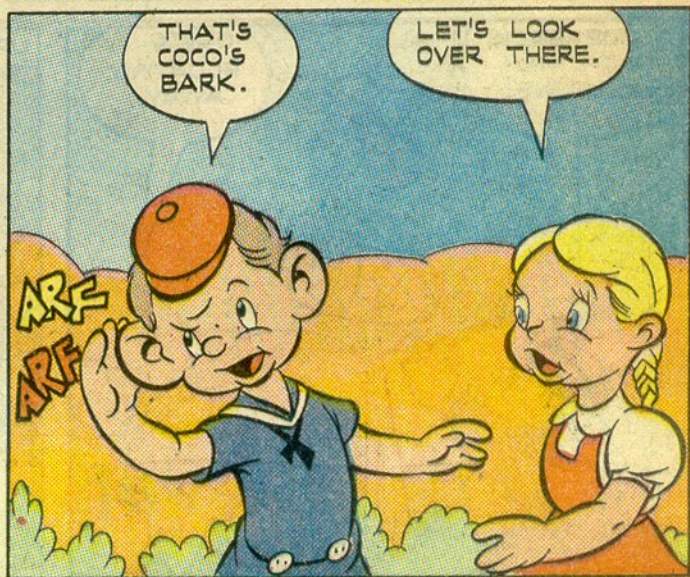
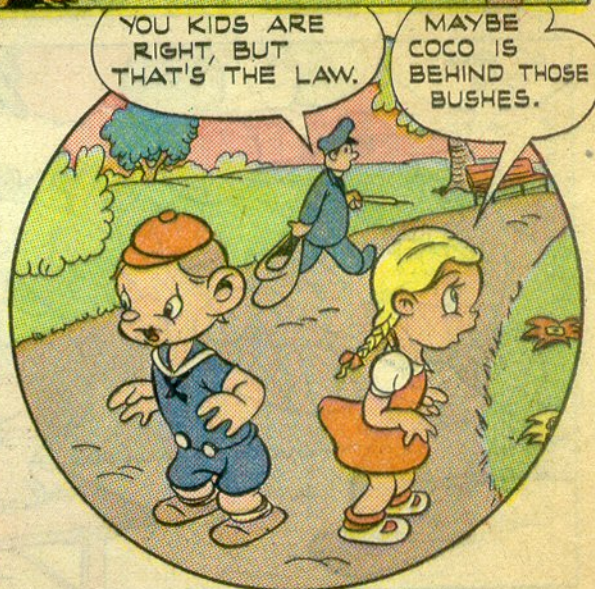


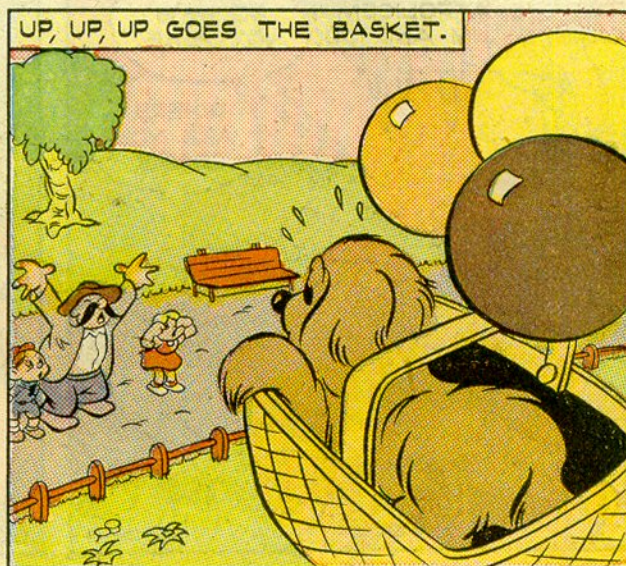
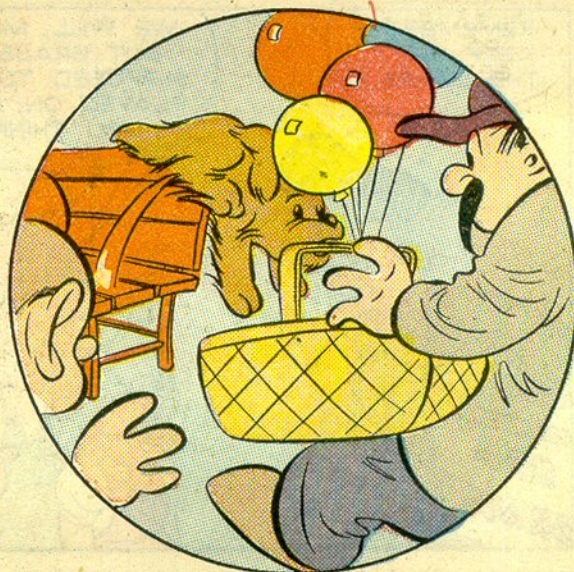
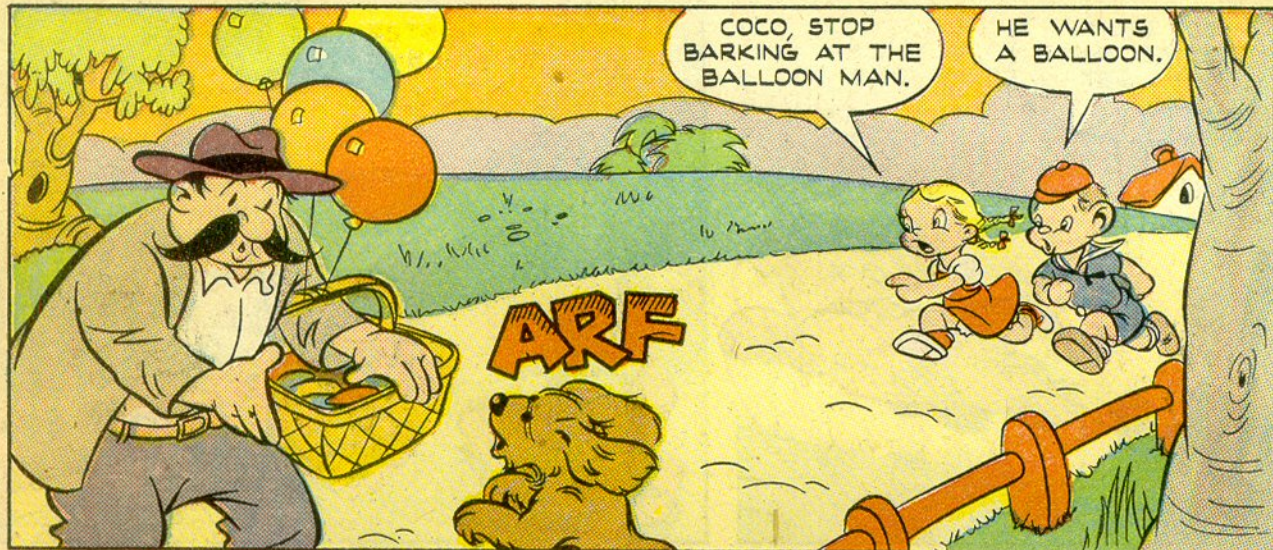
WHEN JIM AND JUDY
SPEND A QUIET
AFTERNOON IN THE
PARK, THERE'S
EXCITEMENT !

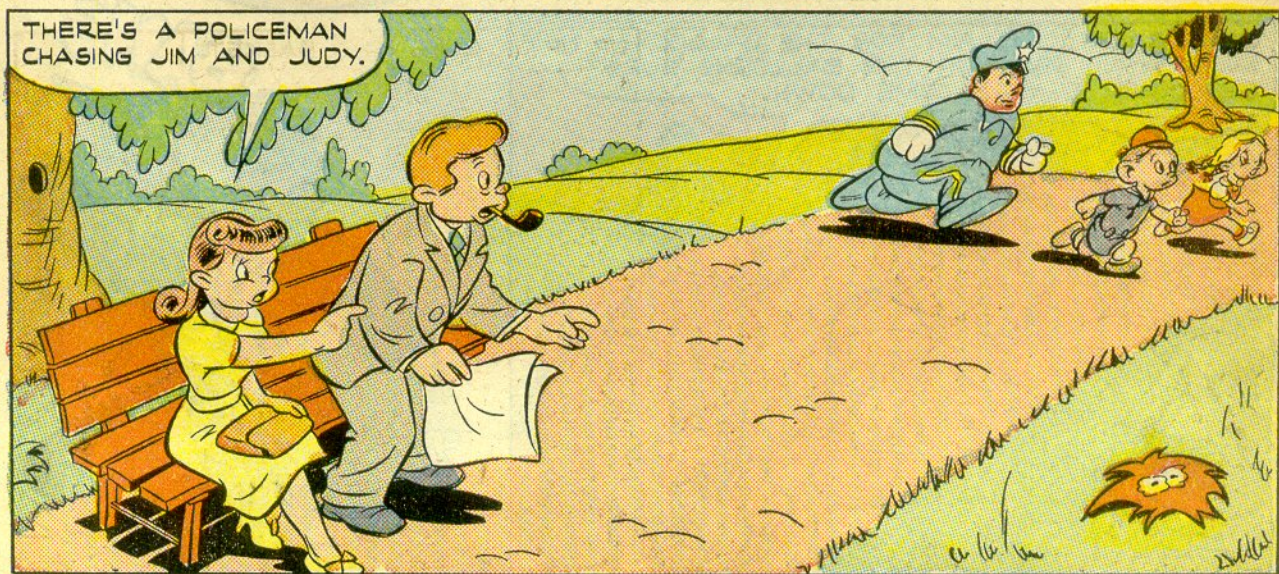
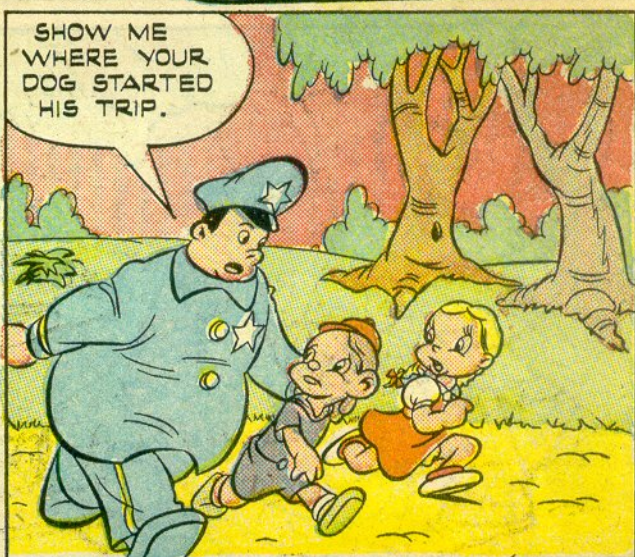
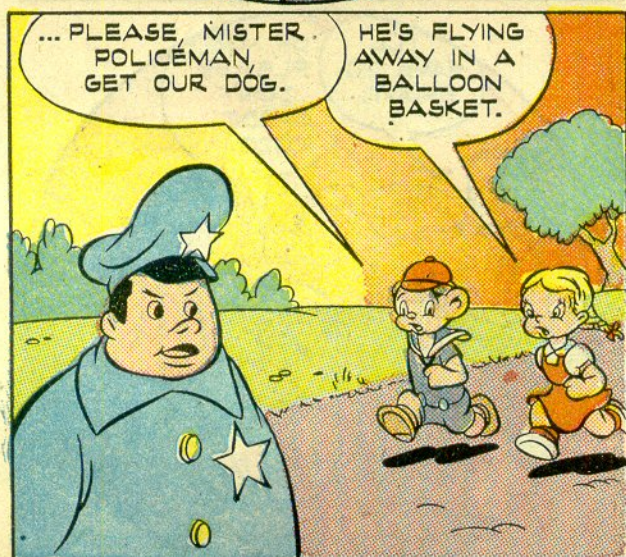
MOTHER, IS IT ALL
RIGHT FOR US TO
TAKE COCO FOR
A WALK ?

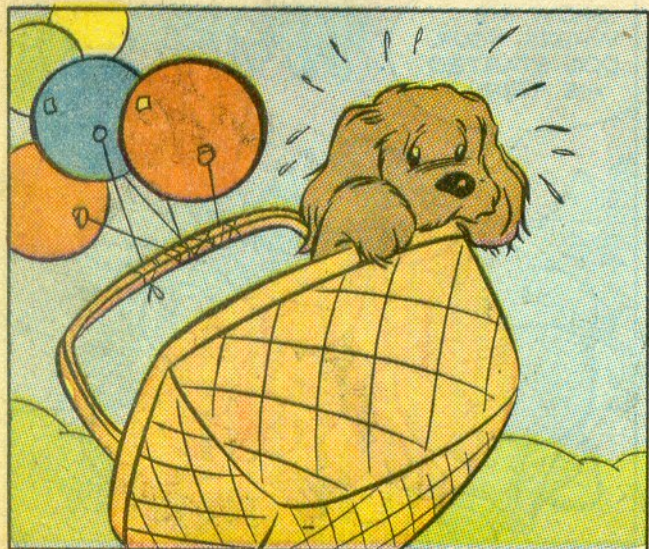
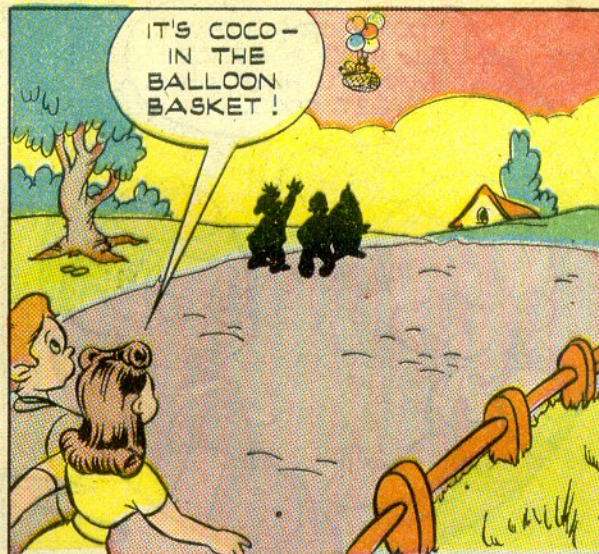
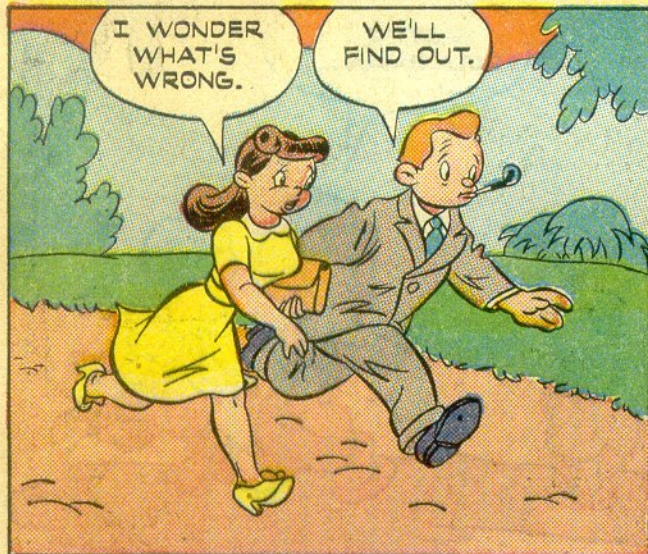
OF COURSE,
JIM. BUT DON'T
LET HIM
GET LOST.

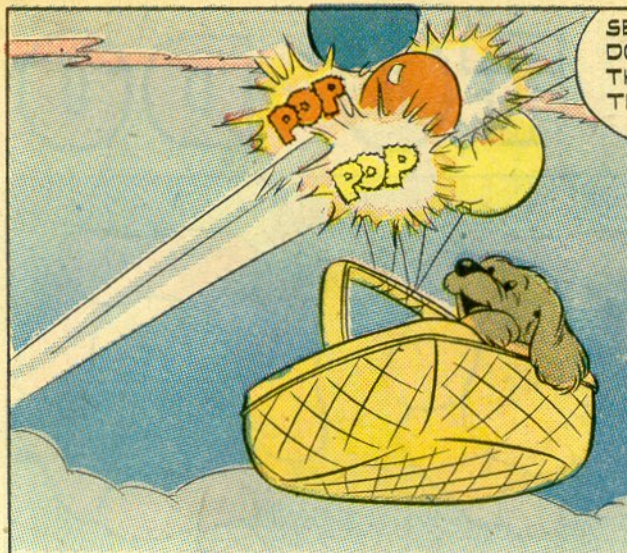




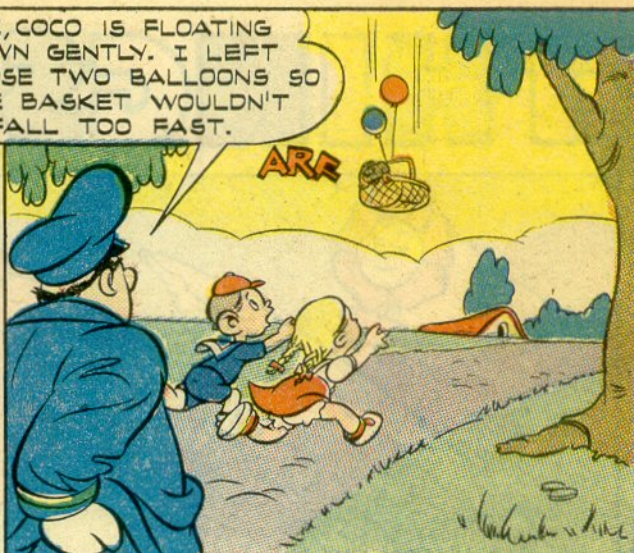




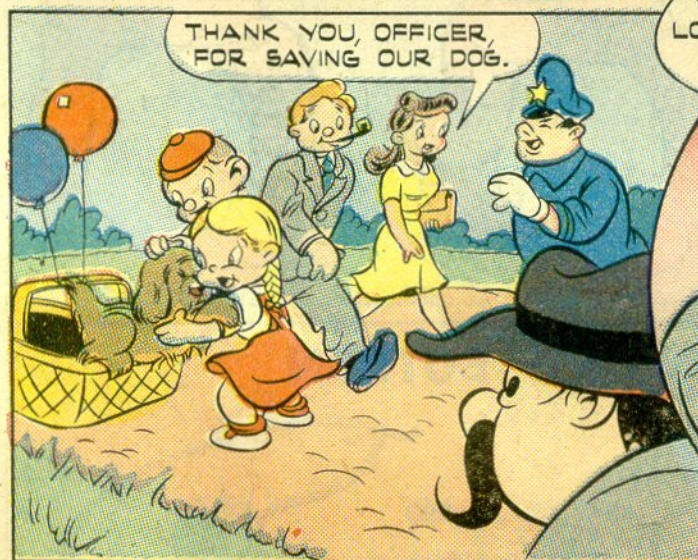




SEE, COCO IS FLOATING DOWN GENTLY. I LEFT THOSE TWO BALLOONS SO THE BASKET WOULDN'T FALL TOO FAST.



ARE

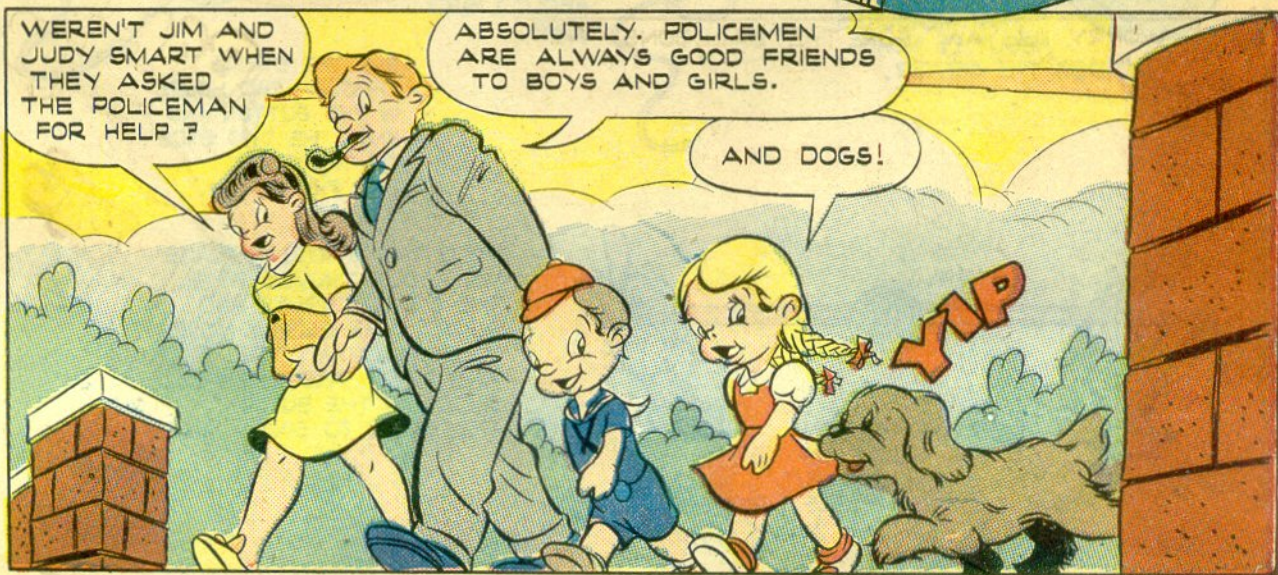


THANK YOU, OFFICER, FOR SAVING OUR DOG.



WE'RE SORRY YOU LOST YOUR BALLOONS. WILL THIS PAY FOR THEM?

YES, THANK YOU.



WEREN'T JIM AND JUDY SMART WHEN THEY ASKED THE POLICEMAN FOR HELP?

ABSOLUTELY. POLICEMEN ARE ALWAYS GOOD FRIENDS TO BOYS AND GIRLS.

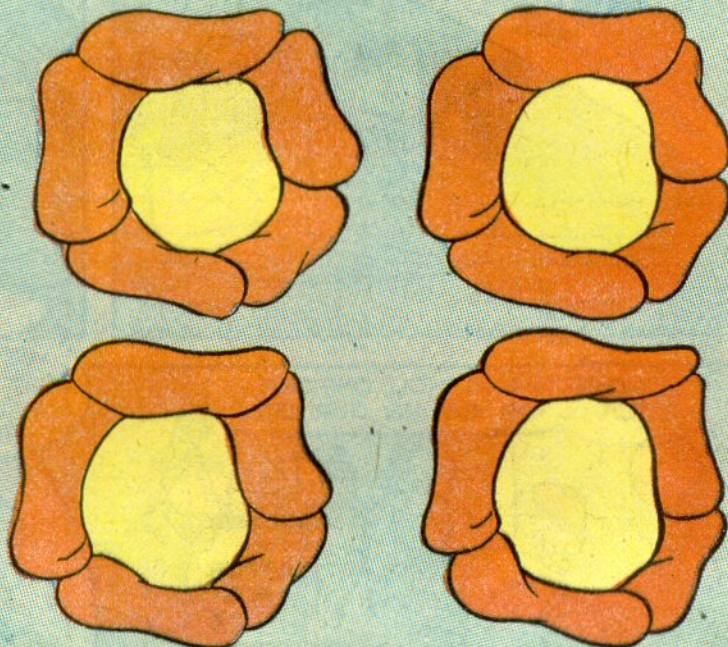
AND DOGS!

YIP

THINGS TO DO



MARCO'S FLOWER IS SMILING TODAY. BUT WHAT DOES THE FLOWER LOOK LIKE WHEN IT'S ANGRY OR SURPRISED OR SAD OR AFRAID? DRAW NEW FACES IN THE EMPTY FLOWER HEADS AND SEE.



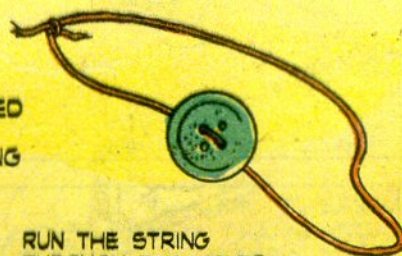
MAKE A SINGING BUTTON



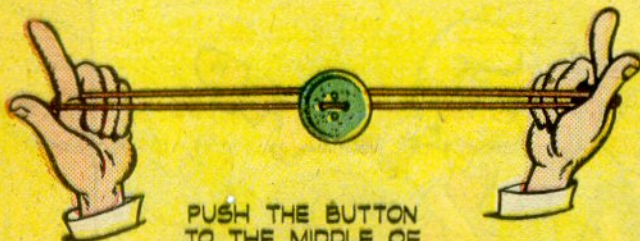
FIND A BUTTON WITH FOUR HOLES IN IT—A BUTTON THAT MEASURES ABOUT $1\frac{1}{2}$ INCHES ACROSS THE CENTER.



NEXT, YOU'LL NEED A PIECE OF STRONG STRING ABOUT 1 YARD LONG.

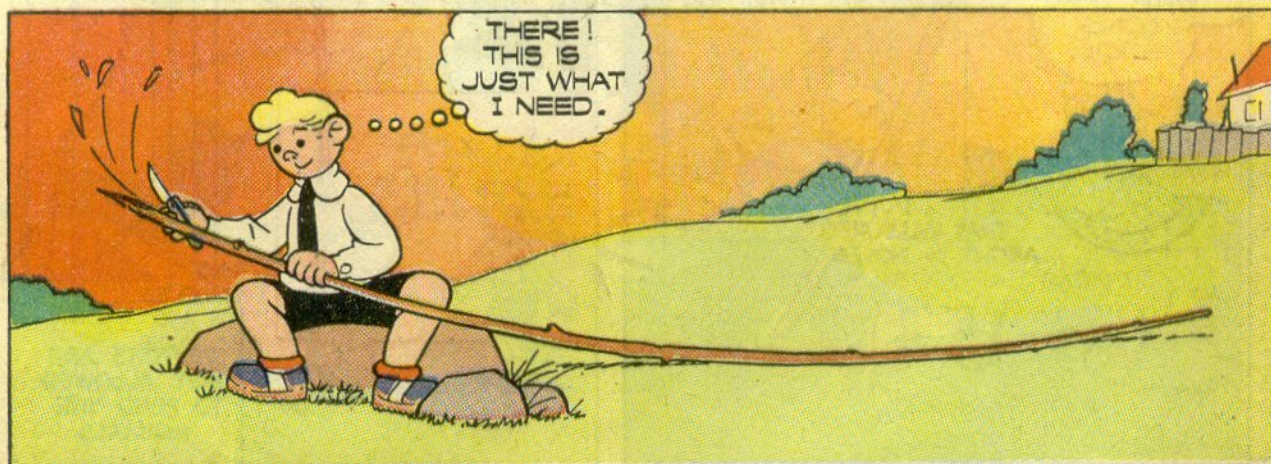
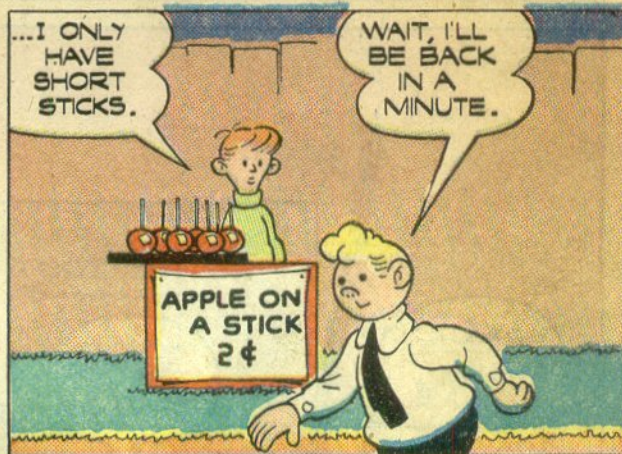
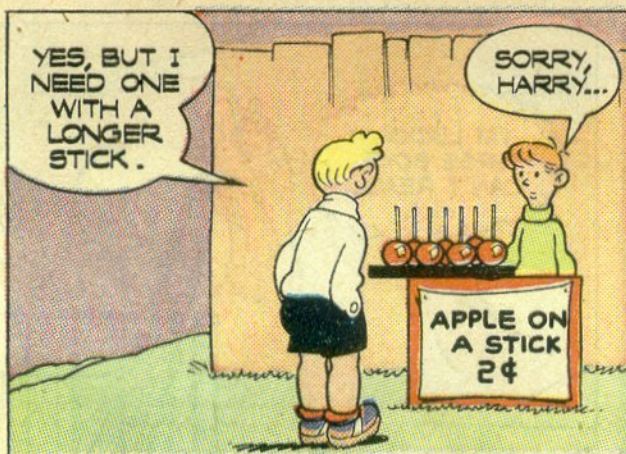


RUN THE STRING THROUGH TWO HOLES IN THE BUTTON AND KNOT THE TWO ENDS OF THE STRING LIKE THIS.



PUSH THE BUTTON TO THE MIDDLE OF THE STRING AND PUT YOUR SECOND FINGERS THROUGH THE STRING LIKE THIS.

HOLD THE STRING IN PLACE WITH YOUR THUMBS, WHIRL THE BUTTON ROUND AND ROUND, THEN SLOWLY MOVE YOUR HANDS A LITTLE BACK AND FORTH AND SIDEWAYS. SUDDENLY THE BUTTON WILL BEGIN TO SING.



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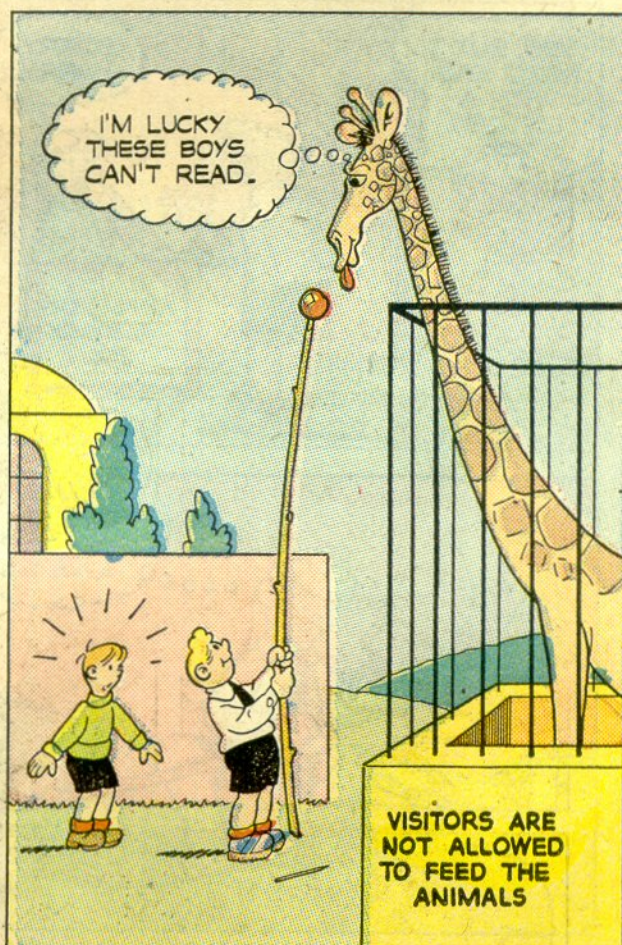
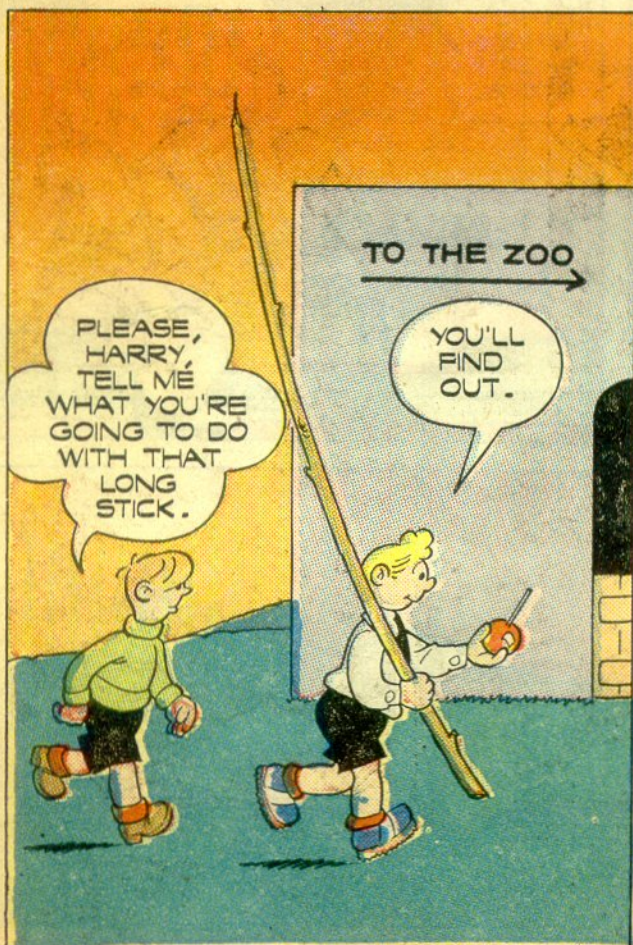
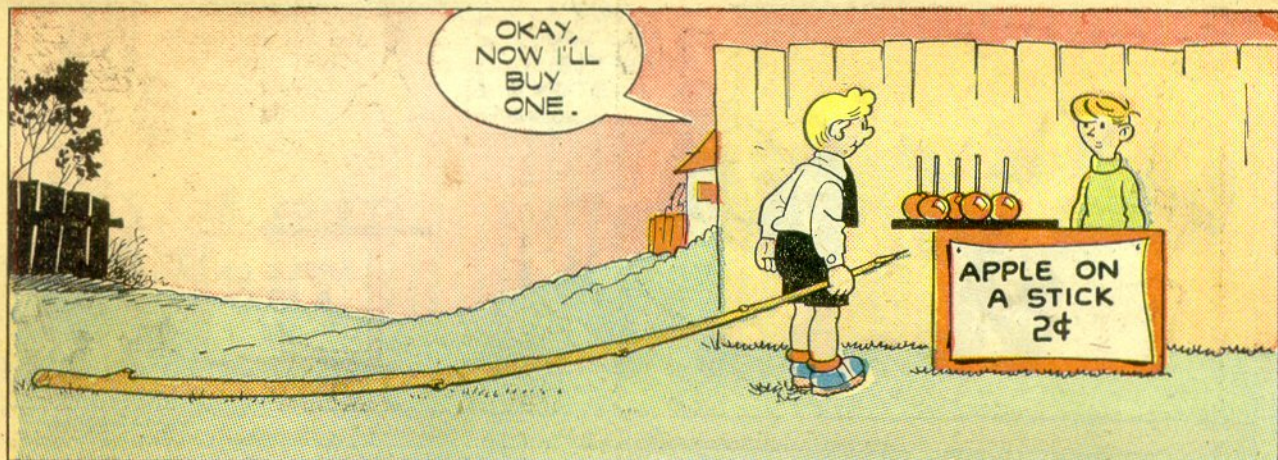
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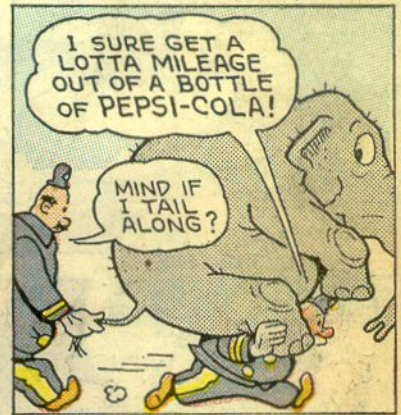
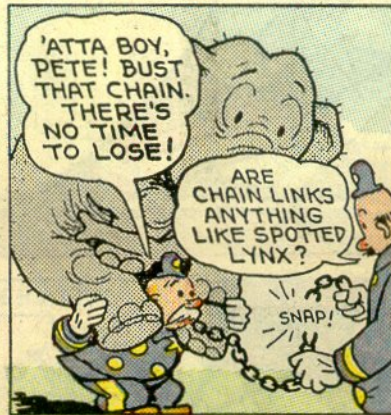
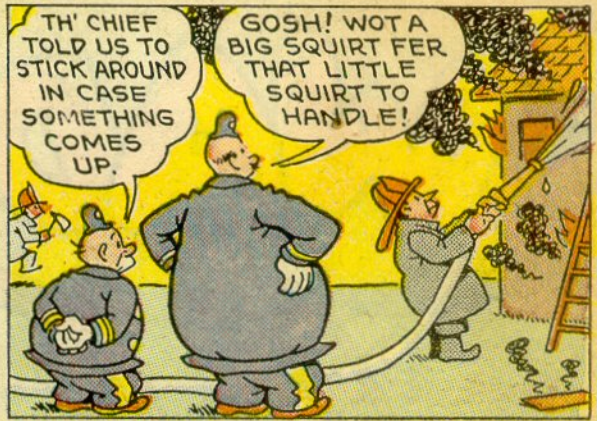
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☐ SPORT STARS

NAME.....AGE.....

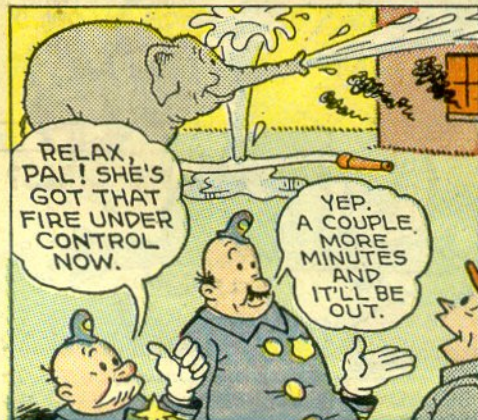
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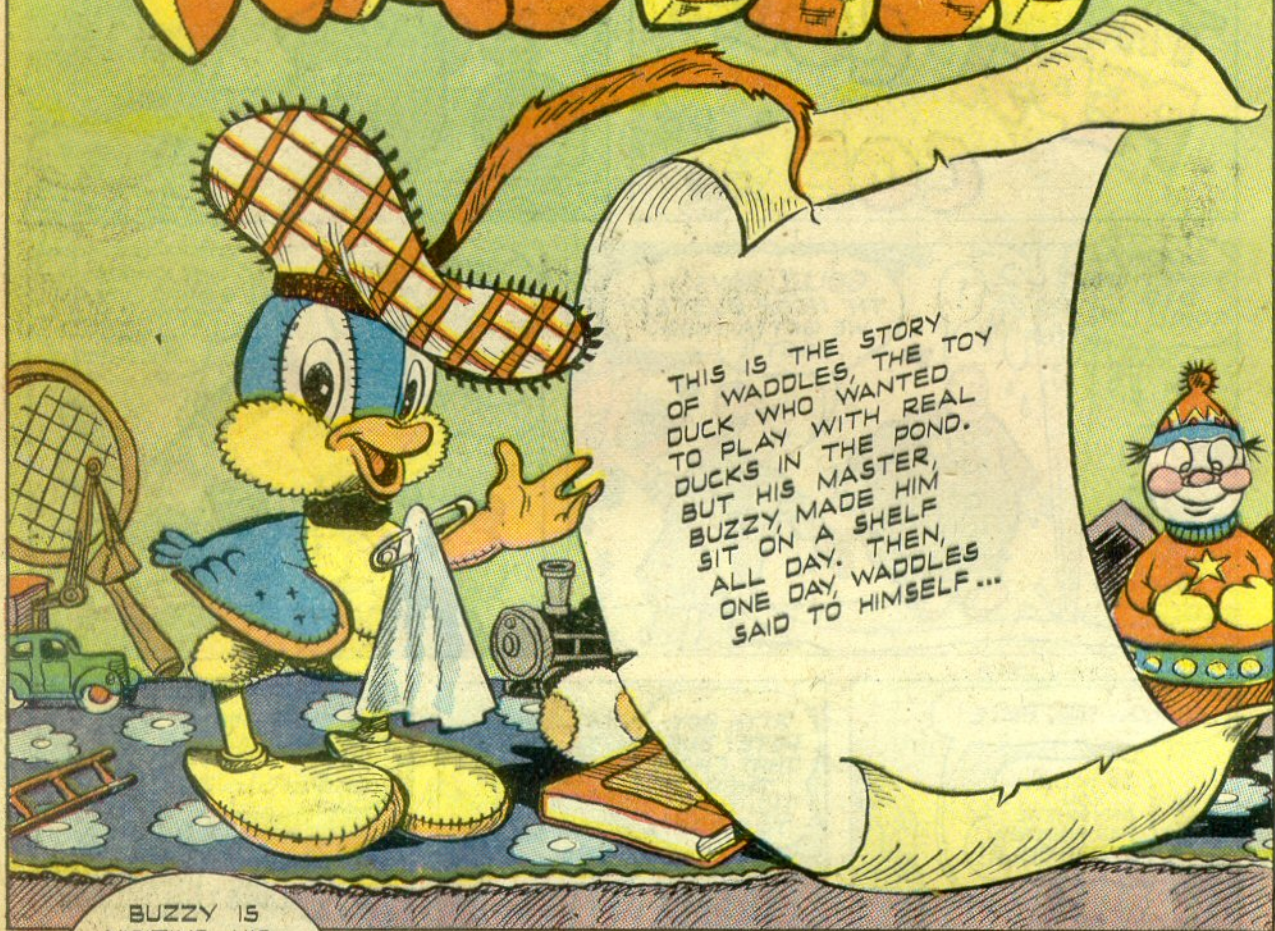
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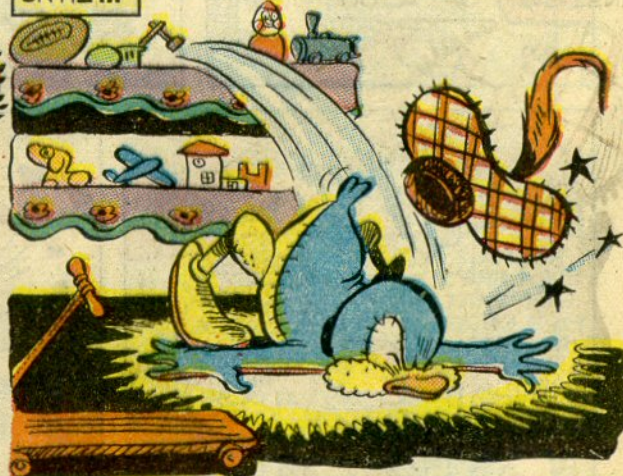
WADDLES



THIS IS THE STORY
OF WADDLES, THE TOY
DUCK WHO WANTED
TO PLAY WITH REAL
DUCKS IN THE POND.
BUT HIS MASTER,
BUZZY, MADE HIM
SIT ON A SHELF
ALL DAY. THEN,
ONE DAY, WADDLES
SAID TO HIMSELF...

BUZZY IS
VISITING HIS
GRANDMA. HE'LL
NEVER KNOW IF
I GO OUT
AND PLAY WITH
THOSE REAL
DUCKS.

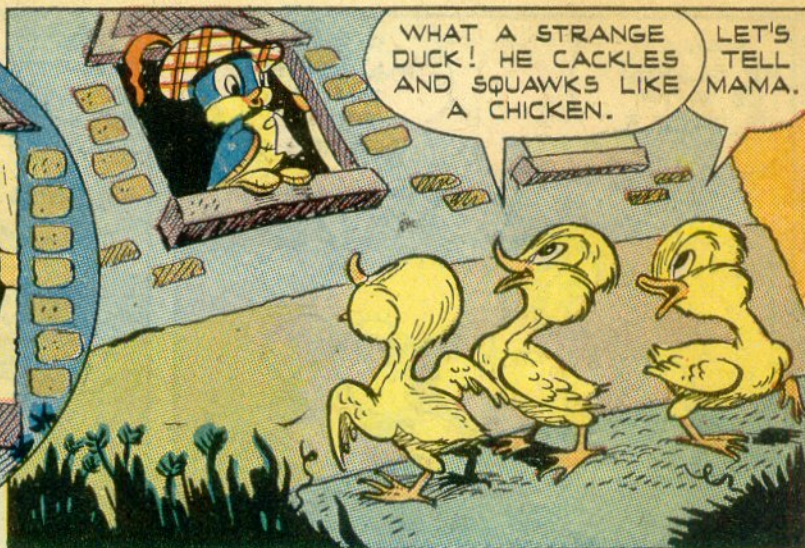
SO WADDLES WIGGLED AND WIGGLED
UNTIL ...



... HE WIGGLED HIMSELF OFF THE SHELF.

THEN HE CLIMBED
UP TO THE WINDOW.

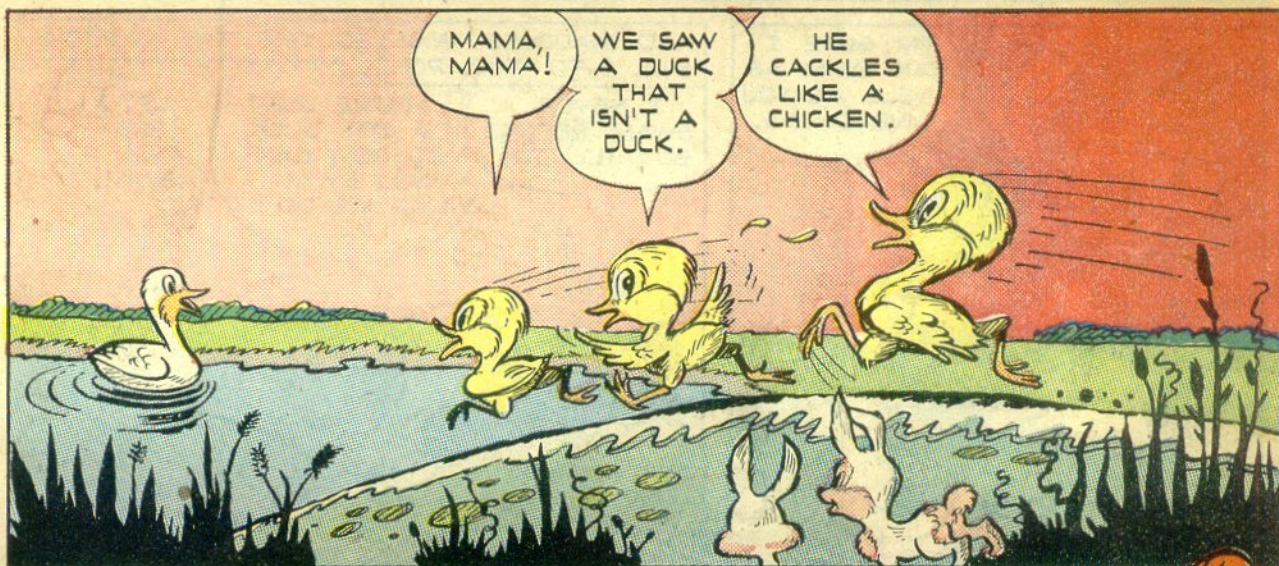
CACKLE -
HELLO,
REAL
DUCKS -
SQUAWK.



MAMA,
MAMA!

WE SAW
A DUCK
THAT
ISN'T A
DUCK.

HE
CACKLES
LIKE A
CHICKEN.

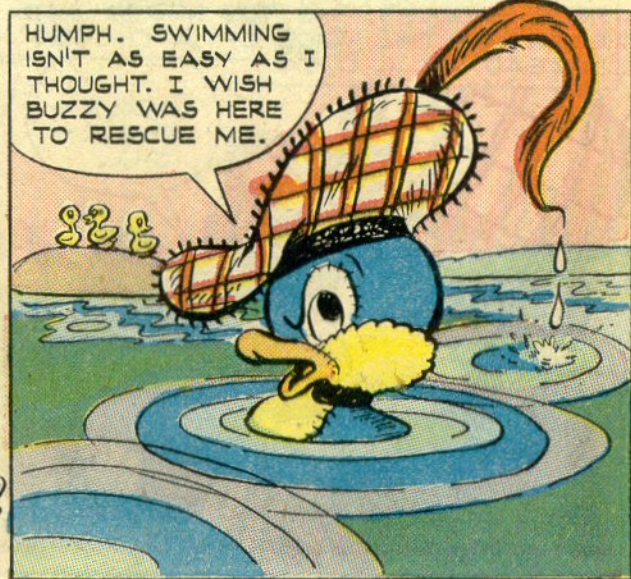
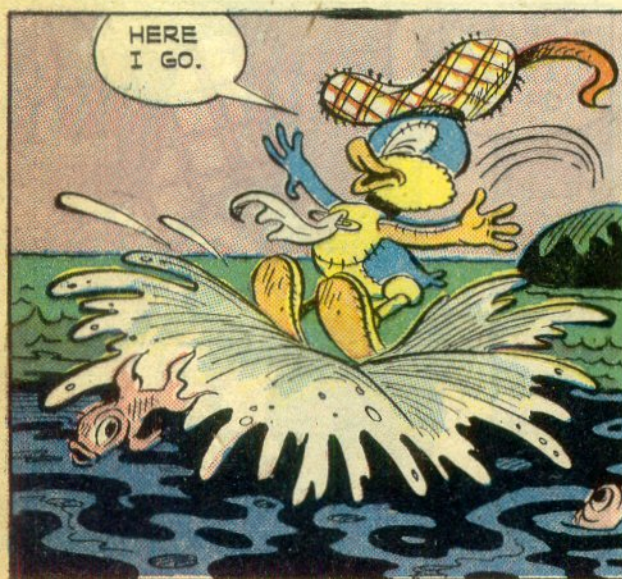
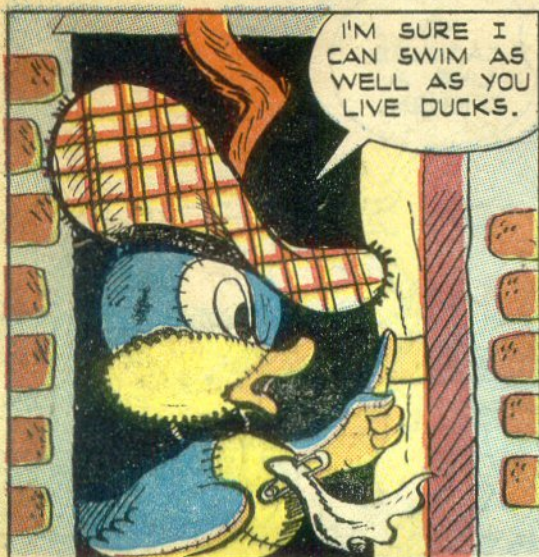
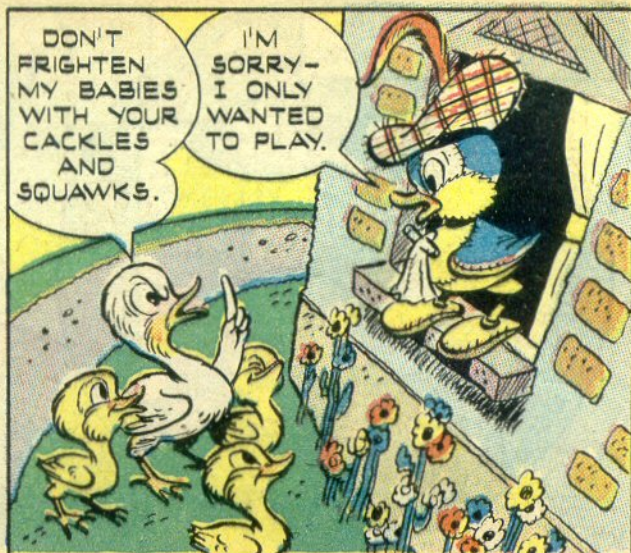
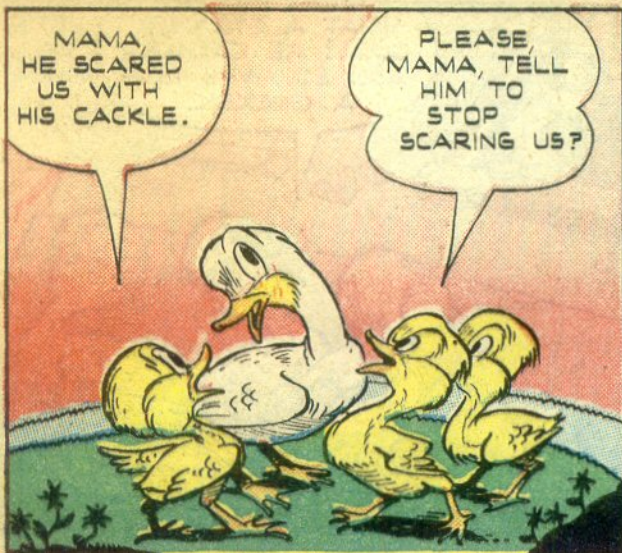


POOR WADDLES! THE TOY MAKER HAD
GIVEN HIM THE VOICE OF A CHICKEN
INSTEAD OF A DUCK.

CACKLE -
SQUAWK -
OH ...

...THE REAL
DUCKS ARE
AFRAID
OF ME.







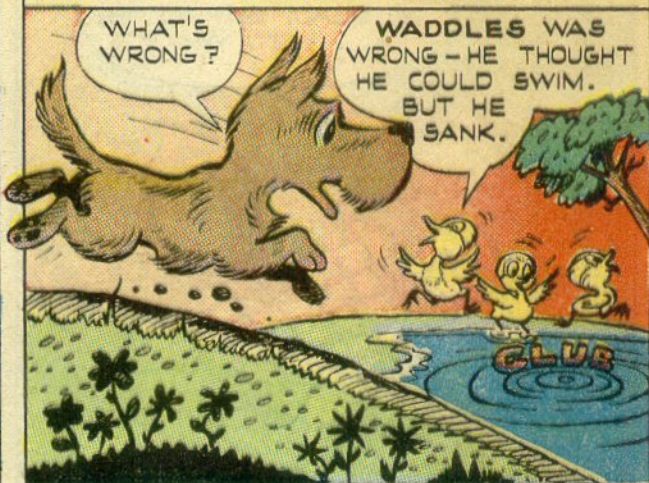
SO BUZZY'S
DOG DIVED INTO THE
POND AND RESCUED WADDLES.

THANK YOU, TERRY,
FOR SAVING ME. I
CAN WALK NOW.

JUST THEN, BUZZY'S DOG CAME ALONG
AND HEARD WADDLES' GLUBS.

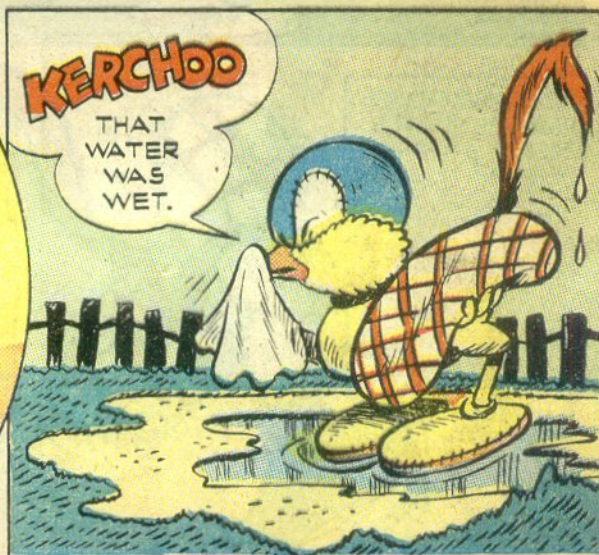
WHAT'S
WRONG?

WADDLES WAS
WRONG - HE THOUGHT
HE COULD SWIM.
BUT HE
SANK.



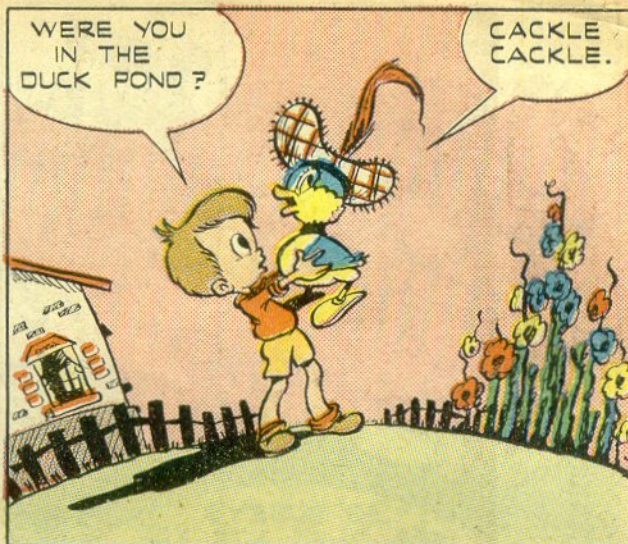
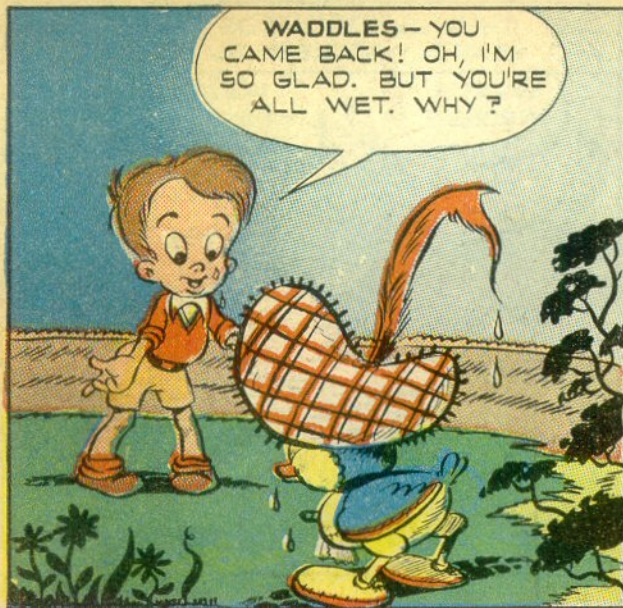
KERCHOO

THAT
WATER
WAS
WET.

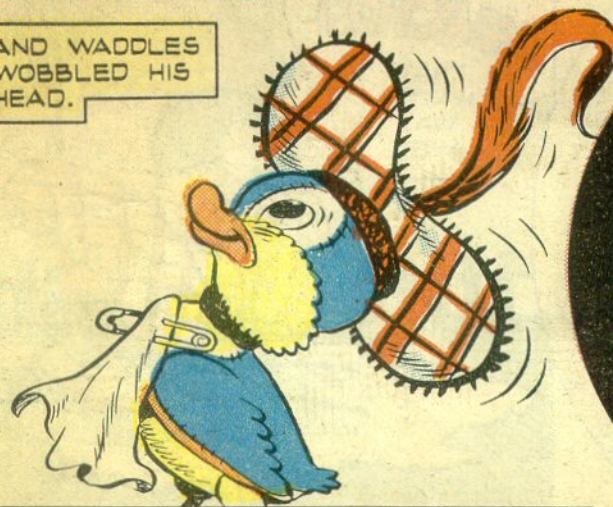


WADDLES,
PLEASE HURRY
HOME. BUZZY
IS CRYING. HE
THINKS YOU'RE
LOST.



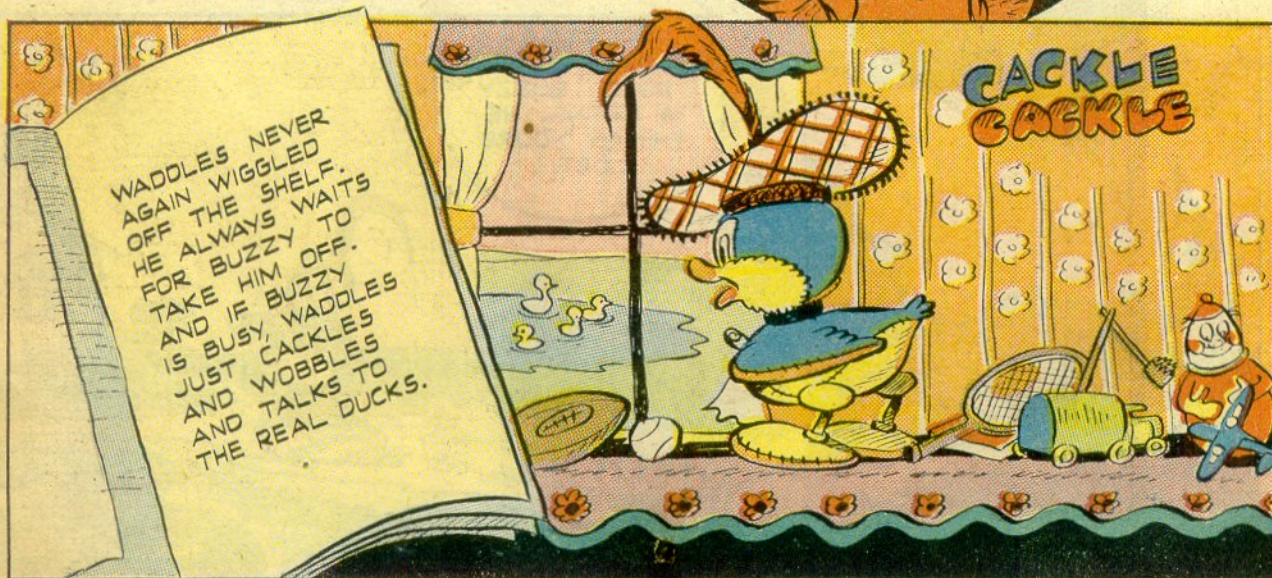
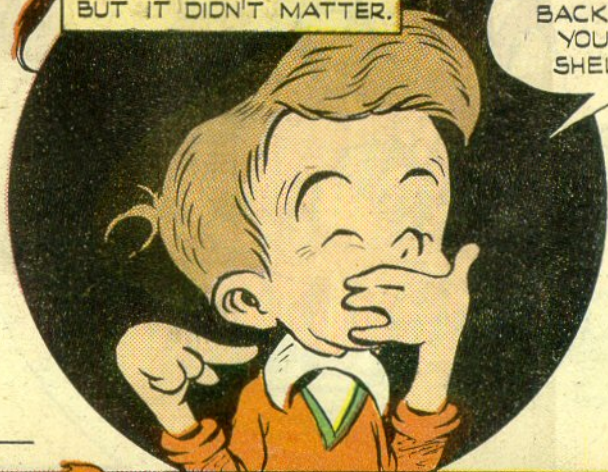


AND WADDLES
WOBBLED HIS
HEAD.



BUZZY DIDN'T KNOW
WHETHER WADDLES'
WOBBLES AND CACKLES
MEANT YES OR NO.
BUT IT DIDN'T MATTER.

YOU LOOK AND
SOUND SO FUNNY.
COME, I'LL
PUT YOU
BACK ON
YOUR
SHELF.





WORD is spreading like wild-fire . . . and it's no wonder! Kids everywhere are telling each other.

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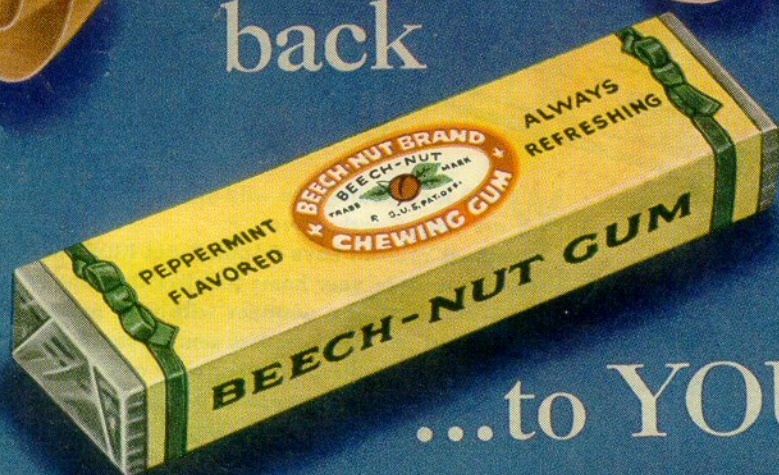
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